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Ireland Preserv'd;

OR,

The SIEGE of
LONDON-DERRY.

A Tragi-Comedy.

Written by a GENTLEMAN who was in
the Town during the whole SIEGE.



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Dramatis Personæ.

London-Derry besieged by the *Irish* Army.

Conrade d' Rosin, Marechal and General of the *Irish* Army.

Hamilton, Lieutenant-General.

Ramsay, Brigadier-General.

Sheldon, a Brigadier-General.

Dorington, Colonel of the Foot-Guards and Brigadier.

Waabop and *Bochan*, two Brigadiers.

Clancarty and *Sir Neil*, two Colonels.

Sir Bryan, the *Irish* Judge.

Teague, the Executioner to hang and quarter the *British* Rebels taken Prisoners.

Rapparees and Attendants.

Trumpets, Drums and Hautboys.

Defended by the *Derry* Men, and *English* Forces.

Landwill, First Governor of *Derry*.

Baker, call'd *Antony*, Second Governor.

Mitchelburne, called *Granade*, Third Governor.

Walker, called *Evangelist*, Commissary of the Stores.

Camill and *Monrath*, two Colonels.

Forgus, the Town-Major.

Buff, and *Step-stately*, two Aldermen of the City.

Amazon, *Betitia*, *Gertrude*, *Felicia*, and *Deborah*, Female Warriors.

Black Jack, the Executioner, to hang and quarter the *Irish* Rebels taken Prisoners.

Cartel agreed upon, *No Exchange of Prisoners*, but hang and quarter on both sides.





IRELAND Preserv'd;

OR, THE

SIEGE OF LONDON-BERRY.

A TRAGI-COMEDY.

ACT the FIRST.

SCENE I. *Representing the Suburbs of the City as on Fire.*

Enter GRANADE, knocking at a Person of Note's Door.

GRANADE.

O H! how are we betray'd, ruin'd and undone! what will become of these thousands that must now perish by the treachery and wicked designs of some men? It almost distracts me to think what misery and destruction attends this dismal place.: Let patience guide me; nor let my thoughts and spirits sink under the intolerable burden: Oh, England, England! think of this distressed city, and send us timely succour. Oh, thou divine power, let our arms be strong to fight; judge if we fight for any more than our own, or our country's liberty and freedom, and to defend ourselves from those that would destroy us.

Servant opens the Door.

Is the governor stirring yet?

Serv. My master was late up last night with some Friends; but he will be stirring in a short time.*Gran.* Pray tell him my Name is *Granade*: and that I have brought up the rear of our flying army. [*Exit Serv.*]*Oh*, with what ease and quiet do some men sleep, when safe and secure and in no danger of an enemy's approach; they are certainly friends to them, and not to us: We under this governor's command and protection are but accounted enemies, nay rebels, both to him and them, and shall be so dealt with; but there is an over-ruling power that knows the secrets of this man's pernicious and treacherous designs.*Enter the Governor in a Morning Gown. They salute.**Gran.* I am come to this place, Sir, from my retreat: the town of *Colerain* being lost, and the river gained by the enemy. This is the last place of refuge we must now apply ourselves to you; for in your good conduct and guidance is all our hopes; 'tis on you we must have all our dependance: Your assistant, the governor of *Colerain*, next to you in command, is fled, for you to have the entire management; and we are now as sheep without a shepherd.*Gov.* You may be assured, I'll take all possible care, both for you and all others concerned, as far as the circumstances of our cause requires. Pray, when did you see that worthy governor, that you say has left you, and quitted his post?*Gran.* Some say he came hither to *Derry*, to consult with you; some say he is gone to *Castledoe*, and several others with him, to take shipping for *Scotland*; but for my part I never saw him since he commanded me to guard the river *Ban*, which indeed required a greater force. But that which was the hardest, was his taking two of the best companies from me, when I was going on service, which I hear are now in *Derry*; I hope you will order them to be restor'd to me again.*Gov.* Do you not think that *Derry* requires as good a garrison as *Colerain*? Those men that were under his management understand best what was in agitation, and I will part with none, Three thousand choice men are all I will ad-

mit into this place, the rest must quarter in the country? but you I have order'd to march this night to *Castlesin*: you are to take along with you some ammunition, a barrel of powder and some ball; I'll send more forces after you to guard *Lifford*; which place I leave under your care to defend, that the enemy may gain no advantage.

Gran. A barrel of powder is soon spent when the enemy attacks us, which will be in three or four days at farthest.— But what must we do for some provisions?

Gov. What did you do when the governor of *Colerain* posted you on the river *Ban*? The same you shall have of me.

Gran. That was the loss and ruin of our cause; the river was gain'd for want of provisions, and a suitable reinforcement; and I find I must be just so serv'd now, and this will be ten times worse; for here they can ford over with horse and foot, and before they could no way get over but with boats, so that I had then time to make my retreat; and what shall foot do against a body of horse, when we have eleven miles to march to get to *Derry*, and no horse to sustain us?

Gov. It can't be help'd; I cannot supply you at this time, and I tell you plainly, I have not provision for a fortnight, for the garrison, altho' but for three thousand men.

Gran. That neglect is yours, you might have had enough, if you would but let the country bring it in, and that was the least thing you could do; but there is still a help of five thousand head of cattle round the town, their owners have left them, and why not provisions for us, as well as the enemy?

Gov. 'Tis all carrion-meat and not worth eating, the garrison will not eat it; besides, do you think I will force and seize other men's properties?

Gran. 'Tis true, at present it may be coarse meat, but when a hard siege comes we shall be glad to eat the worst bit, and 'tis well if we don't find it so: and for property, if there be any that owns the cattle let them come and take share. I am sure the enemy will not regard property, and I think we have as good a right as them; for my part I am resolv'd to have my share.— But, Sir, I am of opinion you have no mind to stay and run the risk of a siege.

Gov. I must stay and give an account to king *William* whom I have sworn to be true to, and has accepted of his commission; and let them take care that shall violate the authority he has given me.

Gran. But pray, Sir, consider my circumstance and some thousands more, that are proclaimed rebels to the government, and must undergo the penalties thereof, if we come under the mercy of the enemy; is it not better to fight it out manfully, than to be hang'd like dogs; we are here ten or twelve thousand men, and a good body of horse—Call ashore the two *English* regiments; do you think that we are not able to deal with six or seven thousand *Irish*, fatigu'd with a long march?—Let us but come together and join in a body, you'll see what work we'll make with them: but how can we do any thing when you keep your regiments five, ten, nay fifteen miles from one another, and will not let us come together? If you have not provisions, you have the greatest cause to fight them; you wrought night and day to get the powder, ball, arms, and other materials into the town, and do you think we can live on powder, or on a lighted match, and at the same time not to suffer provisions to be brought into the town? This can never be for King *William's* service—my life is at stake, and therefore I must be plain with you.

Gov. You are not to tell me my business; if I do any thing amiss, I am to answer for it, and none else; so I pray, Sir, go where I have commanded you, and let me have these passes well defended against the enemy.

Gran. I am not so young a foldier, but I know what it is to command, and what it is to obey, and I cou'd wish so great a concern as we have in hand, were better managed.

[Exit.

Enter Granade and Forgus.

Gran. Is the regiment ready to march? have you got ammunition?

Forg. All's ready.

Enter an Officer.

Off. Sir, three of your captains went on board at break of day this morning, with bag and baggage, and took two of your colours with them: They had the governor's pass.

Gran. Well, it can't be help'd; there's preferment for others—But to take my regimental colours with them, which cost five pounds each, is somewhat unkind. We are in a miserable

miserable condition, betray'd on all hands! The governor, to weaken and ruin our cause, gives passes to all who come, and just when we are in the face of our enemy——well, if we do survive these miseries that are coming on us, king *William* ought to reward us well for the hazards, dangers, and expences, we shall be at in this cause.

Forg. This going away is so encouraged by the governor, that allows all officers and others passes, that it discourages the service, and makes way for the enemy to come and hang us all. Happy is the man that can get on ship-board first. I have observ'd, let a man be ever so zealous for the cause to-day, the next day he's half-seas to *Scotland*——Officers of all sorts desert, husbands leave their wives, parents their children, parsons desert their parishes. Then hey for *Non-Resistance*.

Enter five Officers.

Grah. Gentlemen, you see on all occasions, and in all dangers I have stood by you; so pray stand you by me. I was first by king *William's* authority your Major, and now commander in chief. I came out of *England* to do my country faithful service; and altho' but a stranger to you, yet you shall see I'll do all things that shall be for your advantage and preservation.

All. You are our Colonel, Major, and Captain, and we'll stand by you as long as we have a day to live.

Enter an Officer.

Off. Sir, I am come to acquaint you of a sad accident just now happen'd; taking a walk on the Strand, just upon a turn of the tide, I heard some shots go off, I hasten'd with all speed to understand the meaning: coming up to a boat that lay on the side of the sea, who should I see but captain *Bell* of your regiment, lie gasping and speechless, rowling in his blood, several soldiers plundering the boat; I asked the reason how that gentleman came to be kill'd; they told me, it was they did it, that they had orders for it; they told me likewise that major *Antony*, that officer that lay dead in the boat, and one officer more, had hired the boat, and were deserting the garrison, as other officers had done the tide before, with an

intent.

intent to go on ship-board for *England* or *Scotland*, leaving their soldiers to be hang'd by the *Irish*.

Gran. What a surprizing thing is this! was it not the other day we took a solemn oath to stand by each other, that we should sacrifice our lives in the cause we had undertaken, and that before the whole regiment, with our drawn swords in our hands? did we not cause all the soldiers in the regiment to do the like? and this captain now to show so ill an example of his perfidiousness, — 'tis a just judgment, and I'll say no more; let the chaplain *Mr. Knox*, slay and see him decently buried.

SCENE II. *The Irish Camp.*

Enter General Hamilton with a General's Staff, Ramsey, Sir Neil, an Irish Judge, and at a distance an ugly Fellow an Executioner.

Ham. How fortunate and victorious are our arms since we march'd from *Dublin*? what dread and horror possesses those flying rebels! how from town to town, from mountain to mountain, like untam'd beasts, possess'd with fear, cowardice, and destruction! these damn'd hereticks, fill'd with rebellion and confusion! how they fly before us, and are but as dust before the wind!

Shel. If any thing sav'd their credit, 'twas that at *Cole-rain*, which gave us a week's diversion.

Ham. But in what condition are they now? where are those ragged rebelly rogues, that skulk in every hole and corner? we'll catch them shortly, and make them a spectacle to the world as the vilest of traytors; as soon as I have taken a view of the army, we'll prepare to march. *Sheldon*, advance your detachments of horse and dragoons towards *Derry*, and discover the rebels, and observe if they are in motion, and send me word.

Shel. I will not fail to send you an account.

[*Exit Hamilton and Sheldon.*]

Ram. The navigable river that lies between us and *Derry*, is of great advantage to the rebels, for I am inform'd 'tis twenty-two miles to take a circuit round by *Strabane*, and the river to cross — Damn'd and ten times damn'd are those my country-men, ignorant to the highest degree, infatuated

uated and void of reason, deserve not the least mercy, or pity. — To see how their chief men leave them, refusing any longer to be concern'd, endeavouring by flight to get for *England* or *Scotland*, to escape the halter—But these remaining have an itching desire to be noos'd, to handsel the three-leg'd tree at *Derry*. Come Sir Neil, (clapping him on the back) Your worthy friend, there the judge, will in these four or five days take them into examination; an *Irish* jury and a good strong gallows will quickly dispatch them: but where will there be ropes enough?

Sir Neil. We must hang them after my country fashion, with gads; you call them in your country withs; two pence a rope to each rebel will be too much expence, we can get an hundred gads for a groat—I shall never forget old chancellor *Jefferys*, he without favour or affection truss'd them up by scores. Well, we do not do our country justice if we do not make the north of *Ireland* ten times bloodier, than *Jefferys* made the west of *England*; he got money, and I hope I shall get some. Four or five hundred gads in a day will do the turn.—Where are your estates, joy, good Mr. *Englishman*, your estates in the four provinces of *Leinster*, *Munster*, *Ulster* and *Connaught*? No by my faith, *Jack Englishman*, 'tis on the gallows. How those that are run to *Derry*, the off-spring of the *English*, that have kept our lands from us; and have been tyrants to our good country-men, will make their exit out of this kingdom with a rope? it makes me laugh heartily, ha, ha, ha.—Twelve years conquering *Ireland* with so much *English* treasure; pay them off with the gallows, rogues, *English* dogs, *Scotch* rebels.

Enter Waahop and Bochan.

* Ram. Sir Neil, you are very merry this morning; 'tis true, I am of your opinion, they all deserv'd to be hang'd and I hope to see the most part of them truss'd up.—To be twice, thrice our number, and always show us their backsides, never their faces, unless a little over the rampart of *Colerain*.—But in what condition are they now? where are those *English* hereticks? let us now see if they dare tie the Lord *Tyrconnel's* proclamation to the dog's-tail, and whip him thro' the streets.

Wa. We

Wa. We had an account yesterday of the enemy's burning all on this side the Water of *Derry*: that it was the governor's command to burn the suburbs.

Boch. Our last intelligence gives us an account that the rebels were in great consternation, their principal officers discourag'd by the mismanagement of the governor, are fled; and that they have not fifteen days provisions in the town; and all unnecessary mouths turn'd out; which will facilitate our enterprize, and make our approach to the town easy.

Judge. I did not care how soon, I wish the town were in our possession, that I might be going back; I am of opinion very few of them can plead Not Guilty; so of necessity they must take a walk to the gallows; for our countrymen, our *Irish* jury, will have as little mercy on them, as they us'd to have on us; when they had the power, they hanged many of our relations the last war.

Sir Neil, Teigue, Teigue, hear me Teigue.

(Calls to the Executioner that stands at a distance.)

Teig. Fat will dew be after speaking of some thing.

Neil. What quantity of gads canst thou and thy brother make in a day?

Teig. Sir, we can be after making wid de help of de fire. *(holding up his five fingers)* Arrah! joy fat do you call it?

Sir Neil. Five score.

Teig. More; more.

Sir Neil. Five hundred.

Teig. Ay, ay, dat be five hundred.

Sir Neil. Shall they be good?

Teig. Ay, fait, hang twenty, one after de toder, and dat plishes my self ferry well to make de hang up de *Englishtown*.

Sir Neil, Teigue, get all thy tools ready, and about a week hence thy trade will begin. My lord judge, we attend you!

*Your English customs shall no more prevail,
And Gads instead of Ropes do never fail;
Our horses shall again plow by the tail.*

Exeunt.

SCENE.

SCENE *Changes to the City Burning.*

Enter Antony, Evangelist, and Camill.

Ant. And did you observe how with multitudes the walls were fill'd, when the *Irish* army on the other side of the river, in well form'd troops of horse and foot, in warlike order march'd. Trumpets and kettle drums threatening destruction to this our town.

Cam. After a while our governor, as one not in the least concern'd, saw and view'd their formidable army from front to rear.

Evangelist. We plainly saw the *Irish* Army.—But pray, where is ours, in what warlike posture do they appear? 'tis now high time we should think to make some defence to oppose the merciless enemy; for we are now on the brink of ruin and destruction.

Ant. If not on *Monday* next prevented, which is but five days, the enemy will be before the walls of *Derry*.

Cam. The reason there is no more preparation, and our forces not drawn together, is a great mystery; yet notwithstanding we look upon our governor as a man of great experience, conduct and resolution, not inferior to Lieut. Gen. *Hamilton*.

Evangelist. That is so much the worse. If he should not prove true to the cause; for I can assure you, there is great notice taken of his dilatory proceeding: he does not at all answer the character most people give him.—But pray what forces have we at *Lifford*, *Claudy* and *Castlesn*, to divert the enemy; for certainly they'll be upon us in a very little time, they take advantage of our slackness.

Cam. None but our worthy friend *Granade*. The governor talks of sending away strong parties to his assistance, but I do not hear of any that are gone; he throngs this town with three or four thousand men, when they ought to be there; two indeed very sorry regiments march'd that way last night; most of them pike-men, not fitting at all to engage an army.

Ant. *Granade* is a staunch man to the cause; and understands the management of it best; I do very much commend the governor to send one he can trust, provided he sends him a sufficient reinforcement.

Cam.

Cam. But pray why is not the governor there himself to rectify matters; why sends he not all his strength to maintain the river against the enemy? why must our forces lie up and down the country, and not be drawn together? and as the enemy marcheth on the other side the river, we ought to flank them on this side, throw up works, burn the forage and guard the passes, and in one week's time their horses will starve. I can assure you, twelve thousand on our side to six thousand of theirs is odds; and we supported with the two *English* regiments. O that we had but a forward brisk man, true to the cause, few of them should go back to tell their tale.

Evan. The governor and a parcel of them do nothing but drink night and day, in as great security as if the enemy were an hundred miles off. He was talking of calling a council, and that is all the good we are likely to have of him. I that am a clergyman, reason guides me there shou'd be something else done than to let the enemy come and blow us up. — I wish poor *Granade* may not suffer by these counsellors; he is the only man of experience, as I understand, we have to trust to, if besieg'd.

Enter a Messenger.

Mess. The governor has call'd a council this afternoon.

Ant. We'll attend.

(Exit Messenger.)

Cam. I could wish to see this governor and his drunken company, instead of council get on horseback, appear at the head of their troops and companies, and encourage their men.

(Exeunt.)

SCENE III. *A Hall, or Place of Judicature.*

Enter Governor with an Officer.

Gov. The readiest way in the world to appease the grumbling of the people, is to call a council: 'Tis not a week past since I had one, and now must have another; one council more will be all I need, before the enemy, as they call them (but my friends) appear. Nothing so effectual as this council. This method I took from the several counties of

of *Down* and *Antrim*; the general there was at council the very morning the enemy advanced, and within a mile of the council chamber, and had it not been for an officer that forced in and cry'd *fire, fire*, lieutenant general *Hamilton* had caught them all at council; the fighting part was not thought of—King *William* is a good prince I do believe, by his sending me a present of five hundred pounds, and two thousand more which I am to lay out, will do me good. O how am I courted on both sides!—but king *James* is my real matter, he gave me the first bread and made me a lieutenant colonel, by the help of my wife's relations; that were domesticks to the dutchess of P—My old master will be here in four or five days, he is now on his journey hither from *Dublin*, in his way to *Scotland*: How well he'll be pleased at my delivering him the keys of this city into his own hand, and laugh when I shall tell him how I have fill'd my purse with *English* money? That plaguy fellow *Granade* put me hard to it, on account of provisions; if I had allow'd that, my designs had been spoiled, but I soon pack'd him off—To morrow or next day I shall hear he is knock'd on the head; he is more a man than to be taken and hang'd like a dog.—Well, when king *James* comes to hear how well this business was carry'd, he'll admire how fifteen thousand men could be baffled by five or six thousand of *Irish*: For if we had let them come to blows, those *North* country fellows would have beat twice their number. That was my contrivance to scatter them up and down the country, and not suffer them to come together. Sending away the governor of *Colerain*, and giving way for the *Irish* to force the river, was a good contrivance, and his leaving them and going for *Scotland*. I could not have effected my business, had he not been took off; for had he staid he must have commanded in the field, and done something there, or else they'd finelt the cheat: When there was none but myself to manage, I made my excuse, that it was not proper to leave *Derry*, and let all fall into disorder and confusion.—But I hope king *James* will not forget him nor me, for our good services, when he lands in *Scotland*; which I hope will not be many days.—So, here comes the council.

14 *The Siege of London-Derry.*
Enter the Council and Clerk; they sit down, the Governor
sits President.

Gov. I have no mind to detain you long; here is a paper: Clerk, read it.

Clerk. *We the Officers hereunto subscribing, in a Council of War held this day at London-Derry, are resolved to stand by each other with our Forces against the Enemy, and will not leave or desert the Service, till affairs are settled in some secure Posture; and whosoever shall desert without leave from the Council, is deemed a Coward, and a disaffected Person to the Protestant Interest.*

Apr. 10. 1689.

All. We'll all sign.

(All sign.)

Gov. I hope this pleases you all.

All. Very well—Noble governor, the best order that ever was given by a general.

(Exeunt.)

Enter Antony, Evangelist, and Camill.

Evan. Ha! what the governor and council gone! 'Tis not a quarter of an hour since I heard the Bell toll. ——— A meer formality and nothing else. ———

Ant. A pox! this frequent summoning a council is all a trick, to shift off the sense of the danger, and to lull us asleep while the wolves come and devour us.

Evan. Here is no mounting on horseback, or heading of regiments, those colonels and horse officers ought to be with their commands, and not be drinking with the governor; neither making head nor marching against the enemy. I am of opinion this is not the true method of soldiery.

Ant. Well, 'tis a most admirable thing, that men are thus merry every night, no more apprehensive of danger, than one going along the streets is afraid of drowning. Well, let's go and raise the mob; cry out, *we are betray'd, sold,* and what not! When we are at the brink of ruin, our governor and others are acting like sots.

Sots did I say? No! greater knaves than sots;

The secret tragic part he closely rules,

Counsels the Vulgar: thus confounds the cause;

Deceives the people; yet expects applause.

[Exeunt.]

SCENE

SCENE changes to the Town.

(A great noise without) *We are betray'd, sold, undone ! let's pull down the Governor's house.*

Enter Governor and Clerk, in haste.

Gov. Clerk, go your way and summon a council immediately, the mob will pull me out of my house.

(Exit Clerk.

This lieut. general *Hamilton* is a plucky fellow ; what a delay has he made, to be coming twenty miles in four days ; either his cannon is not to come up, or something is the matter, he knows on my side nothing is wanting ; they need not fear that ; for I have taken effectual care to dispose our regiments and troops, that they shall have no resistance.

(Exit Governor.

Enter two men with large staves, crying, make room for the Governor and Council.

(All seated.

Gov. Gentlemen, I have with a great deal of deliberation consider'd the matter, and was loth to put you to any more trouble, than the necessity of our affairs doth require ; this being *Saturday*, I am inform'd the enemy will attack us to-morrow or *Monday* ; I think it of use that this order of council be read ; which if you approve of, I desire every one of you will sign it, for my vindication ; and I think no man living can find fault with my conduct in this matter. This is *Saturday*, and on *Monday* we are to fight.—Read it Clerk.

At a general Council of War held at London-Derry, April the 13th, 1698. Resolved unanimously.

“ That *Monday* by ten of the clock, all officers, soldiers, dragons, and foot, listed or not listed, that can or will fight in defence of their country, shall appear at *Clady-ford, Lifford, and Long-Cawsey* ; there to draw up in battalion, and to bring a week's provision with them, and as much forage as their horses will carry.

(All sign.)

All. The best order that was ever given out by a general. We all agree to fight.———*Huzza, Huzza!*

(*Huzza, Huzza, without.*)

Enter Antony, Evangelist, Camill.

(*Exeunt,*

Ant. This last council of war was well enough, to those that understood nothing of a soldier's business———Otherwise there is not any thing that betrays his base designs more than this: when the enemy make their attack upon my friend *Granade*, as is expected at six or seven in the morning, our forces are to draw together at ten, and to form themselves into battalions: many of them, to my knowledge, have above twenty miles to march, and who must go to them with orders. I am sure the governor never ordered so much as one officer of any of the regiments to attend; then to meet at three several places, *Lifford, Cladyford, and Long-Carwsey*, which is four or five miles distant one from the other, as if it was to give the enemy an advantage, that they might have but few to engage at a time; and at the hour of ten to meet; what if the enemy comes before that time, where must they then meet? our governor expects lieut. gen. *Hamilton* to dine with him in *Derry*, on *Monday*. Then to bring a week's provision with him at least; this is for the foot; the horse as much forage as their horses will carry.—Not a word of the two *English* regiments on ship-board. In all which he stands upon the justification of himself, as if no man could find fault with his conduct. A rare general for a sham fight! and such another is not to be met with in the king's dominions, or the next to it; I wish poor *Granade* does not suffer by it, and that he may come off safe.

Evan. I have the same wishes with all my heart.

Cam. I do not question it in the least; he has a thousand or twelve hundred stout men with him, he will fight his way thro' in spite of their hearts, come off with flying colours, and thank the governor for his kindness—'Tis not long since he with three hundred men, beat a regiment of *Irish*, and a good body of dragoons, and took a strong pass from them. Alas, these *Irish* are nothing when we grapple with them. As soon as that exploit came to the governor's ear, he took it

so heinously, that he wrote to all his correspondents in the army to take care of *Granade*; for he was not a man to be trusted — Let's go and see if the drinking trade goes forward with our great men, the governor, the lord, *B* — —, colonel *G* — —, colonel *M* — —, &c. They'll not do the enemy any hurt, I'll warrant them.

Ant. Let's increase our interest with the soldiers, they will stand us in the greatest stead at last; I have brought over several serjeants, corporals, drummers, and above a hundred men of the governor's regiment; that are all averse to surrender. 'Tis pleasant sport when five or six of us get together, and king *William*, queen *Mary*, prince *George*, and princess *Anne's* healths go merrily about. Then buzz! no surrender, no surrender! Half the garrison is presently about us, and answers us in the streets, no surrender, no surrender.

Exeunt.

SCENE IV. *Changes to Castlefin, an old demolished Castle and Village, by a River-side.*

Enter Granade, Monrath, Forgus.

Gran. What do you think is this fair dealing or no? on *Tuesday* last I parted with the governor, who promised I should be relieved or reinforced with strong detachments of men, ammunition, &c. Does he think I can defend all these passes against the enemy with only one regiment of men: 'tis now *Sunday* afternoon, and no appearance of troops, horse, or foot, notwithstanding the body of the enemy's army marched by *Derry* yesterday, and but ten miles off; I expect they'll charge me this night.

Forg. 'Tis admirable that he does not take some care; a good commander wou'd not send his men any farther than he'd go himself: see how regular and formidable lieutenant *gen. Hamilton* advances, that has not half the number of men we have; when at the same time our governor lies frotting and drinking in *Derry*, and suffers the enemy to come and pull him out by the ears. Sends us twelve miles from *Derry*, as the governor of *Colerain* sent us twelve miles from thence to be surrounded and cut off by the enemy's horse and dragoons; twice we scap'd a scouring by a good retreat; I wish we may do so a third time.

B

Gran.

Gran. No *Forcus*, he is safe, tho' we are not; *lieut. general Hamilton* and he combine against us, and seek our ruin; we have enemies both before and behind us, we are betray'd, sold, our lives allotted and design'd by them a sacrifice to the enemy's fury. — Providence will yet protect us from their Malice. Our innocence and fidelity to our country shall yet flourish.

Mon. 'Tis a most deplorable case to think how we are served. The lord *Kingston* is within twenty miles with three thousand foot, and a thousand horse, to join us, yet by private designs and villainy this treacherous governor and his friends are not contented to get this kingdom to themselves, but destroy us root and branch. Thus we are scattered thro' the country, on purpose that the enemy shall have little or no opposition.

Forc. Just so it was at the breach of *Dromore*, and so will it be here at *Clawdy*; they value not poor men's lives a farthing, sit at council half an hour, drink all the day after, not fearing an enemy, fancy them five hundred miles off, and drink claret as long as they can see. Confound *Tyrconnel* and all his army.

Gran. You are in the right of it, the blow is design'd on us, not on them; who will be so great with *lieut. general Hamilton* as they, when we shall either starve or be hanged?

Enter an Officer.

Off. About three miles from hence I saw the enemy's horse, foot and dragoons, I posted away to give you an account.

Gran. I'll go and send an express to the governor, that their van-guard is within a mile of us. If this does not alarm him, then I will conclude their majesties interest most treacherously betray'd, and *England's* right to this kingdom sold. — In the mean time I'll post my men to the best advantage; die honourably, and maintain my ground to the last man.

(Exeunt.)

SCENE changes to Derry.

Enter the Governor and two Officers.

Gov. I have had an account that the enemy is advancing apace, and are now at *Strabane*, or near it.

I Off.

1. *Off.* 'Tis impossible it should be otherwise; for they march'd by this town yesterday on the contrary side of the river, in view of the garrison.—Do you think, sir, there is strength enough to oppose the enemy?

Gov. I fear not; but had the enemy staid only two days longer, our men would have come up.

2d. *Off.* But the two *English* regiments on board sir.—

Gov. They'd signify nothing; the prince of *Orange*—I mean king *William*, will have more occasion for them in another place, than to have them cut off here; 'twill encourage the enemy the more, in a place where there is no way to retreat.

Enter an express directed to the Governor.

This from Castlefin.

SIR,

THE enemy's troops are advancing hard upon us; I fear before this reaches your hand I shall be engaged. Pray, sir, hasten what forces you can, we are but a handful to the enemy: If you have regard to their majesties interest, and your preservation, speed what strength you can away? that which preserves us this night, is the fresh in the river occasioned by the great rains.

Six at Night.

G R A N A D E.

1st *Off.* This is a very hard case, that people shou'd be cut off for want of timely succour.

Gov. I intend to march out to-morrow morning with two thousand men, and five field pieces, but I fear they will not be time enough; for they cannot get there before evening, having twelve long miles to march.

2d *Off.* That ought to have been done yesterday, so shou'd all the rest of the forces—'tis a great shame such a number of brave men as you have, should not have liberty to come together, and try their manhood.

Gov. 'Tis too late now to talk of that, I must take care for the preservation of the town, I'll go and send an answer to this express.

(Exeunt.)

S C E N E changes to the *Irish* camp by a river side.

Enter Hamilton, Ramsey, Sheldon, Waahop, and Bohan, with them a minister.

Ham. Now, gentlemen, we are come within eleven miles

20 *The Siege of London-Derry.*
of Derry. (*Turning to the parson*) You are an antient dweller in these parts, what account do you give of the rebels?

Min. May it please your excellency, there are great numbers of them, but I have not seen any considerable body this three or four days, only part of a regiment came to *Lifford* the last night, in the town where the two rivers meet.

Ham. But pray, sir, is not the river passable for horse and dragoons?

Min. Not at present by reason of the wetness of the weather, but both will be passable to-morrow, if there be fair weather, and the tide spent.

Ram. What advantage may be had if we pass the first river?

Min. When you pass the first river, and advance to the second, there are three fords and a bridge; but one of the arches was broken down on *Tuesday* last, but none of those fords are to be pass'd but when the tide's out.—The best ford and easiest is *Castlefin*.

Ham. The only place, you think, will be *Castlefin*—But what guard of the enemy may be there?

Min. I presume it may be pretty well guarded; for there was a regiment march'd thither on *Wednesday* last.

Ham. It matters not much: they'll not stand two firings; I'll attack the rebels at *Castlefin* to-morrow morning.
(*Exeunt Omnes.*)

S C E N E *changes to Castlefin.*

Enter Granade, Monrath, Forgas.

Gran. Monrath, we must stand close to our business to-morrow morning;—you and your troop will beat two troops of the enemy, if they should gain the pass upon us.

Mon. I warrant you for my men, as good as ever drew a sword.

Gran. It is now twelve o'clock, and all in quietness, no alarm yet from our patrols. You must be sure to give orders as soon as one comes in, to send another out.

Mon. I'll take care of that.

Enter

Enter an Express.

Gran. From whence comest thou?

Exp. From the governor of Derry.

Gran. This is a favour, 'tis more than I did expect (*reads*)

Notwithstanding the enemy is come to Strabane, I hope there will be no danger; I have given orders this night for all troops and regiments to join you to-morrow morning: Pray secure your post as well as you can.

Eleven o'clock.

R. Landvil.

Gran. To-morrow we are to have a trial of skill whether this letter had come or not; therefore it affords but very little comfort. I wonder for what he roasts so close in Derry; he ought to have been here three or four days ago, and thrown up some works at each pass, burnt the forage on the other side of the river, and in a week's time their horse wou'd have starv'd, drawn his army together, with the two *English* regiments; the very sight of fifteen hundred red coats wou'd have made them run. But that wou'd be contrary to the methods he is practising—It is certain *Hamilton* could do us no harm had they not taken off the governor of Derry, and sent away the governor of Colerain, who has by this time got safe into Scotland—'twas a most villainous and treacherous design, to leave us at the pinch; and 'tis very seldom known, that when a general comes with an army, and the governor of the town and he juggle together, but the town is irretrievably lost.

Enter an Officer.

Off. I stay'd the longer at Lifford, to hear if I could have any news, but just as I was parting, a young man came, who had been at Derry about two hours before; I ask'd him, *what preparations there were for to-morrow's action?* he made me answer *none at all*. I ask'd him *if any field pieces, or ammunition, troops of horse, or foot were advancing?* he made me answer *none at all*: All that he saw, was poor country people driving their cattle, and carrying their goods; he ask'd *whither they were going?* men, women and children cry'd *they knew not whither*: that the governor of Derry, and many others were at high drinking, carousing in full glasses.

B 3

Gran-

Gran. Treachery in the deepest dye ! a general ! that has now under his command fifteen thousand men, two *English* regiments, and the three thousand in two days march to join him, under the command of the lord *Kingston*, to betray all to the mercy of five or six thousand foes, when on such a great concern depends the safety of the nation from ruin and destruction, our lives, estates, freedoms, the loss of so many thousand distressed people, that know not where to go, to secure themselves from a merciless enemy. *O*, intolerable ! and never to be repaired shame and disgrace had he but done as the governor of *Colerain* did (*which was indeed bad enough*) given over and quitted the cause, and fled on pretence of safety, we had then had the management in our own hands ; but this our governor of *Derry*, by a plausible pretence, in being under king *William's* command, and having his commission as governor, and being in the *English* service, ruins and treads down the *English* interest under his feet.

Forg. Pray be not so much dissatisfied, there are yet nine hours, there may be great advantage made, the governor may be here, and all to our satisfaction.

Gran. 'Tis past retrieving ; there's no avoiding what will come, I would not willingly have a scandal thrown upon me, that I quitted my post before the face of my enemy, which I never did yet ; but to be without relief, or reinforc'd, serv'd as I am, wou'd make another seck for a place of more safety, than to stay here four or five days, so expos'd to hunger and cold, dishonour and ruin, whilst he, with other of our chief commanders in full glasse at *Derry*, quaff it off ; the five hundred pounds king *William* sent him, is well employ'd, and his management is accord ng. —

*To ruin thus he swiftly leads the way,
Betrays us all, while we like fools obey.*

*But all his base designs I do inspect,
And will his treachery in time detect.*

(*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to the Irish Camp.

Enter, Hamilton, Sheldon, Ramsey.

Shel. I believe they set light on this place, altho', in my opinion, 'tis a very considerable post ; had the governor of *Derry*

Derry wit to manage it, a small defence would hinder us from passing the river; had he drawn away some forage, and burnt the rest, and maintain'd this pass but one Week, our horses must have starved, and put us to such streights even to the ruin of our cause; but instead of that here is provisions for our army, and hay and oats for our horses, were we to continue here for this ten days.

Ham. I had always a good opinion of the present governor, that he would do all things to further the king's interest. He not only accepted of the prince of *Orange's* commission, but swore likewise to be true to him, or else the town of *Derry* would never have trusted him, neither could he otherwise have brought to pass so great things as he hath done: He has not only got the king a train of artillery of twenty four pieces of cannon, with five hundred barrels of powder, ball, match, &c. and all things else proportionable, but has hinder'd provisions from going into the town; and at this time there is not ten days provisions for the garrison. He carry'd it so artfully, that he got *Five hundred pounds* sent him as a present from the prince of *Orange*, and has the command of *Two thousand* more. And when two spies were sent to *Derry* from *Charlemount*, (*Ensign Twinnio and Blacker*) he entertain'd them kindly. — I can assure you the king would have been at a very great loss, was it not for him. An hundred things more I could tell of his wise management.

Ram 'Tis extraordinary service done; I hear the governor is putting no stress, nor making any advantage of this post, but is fortifying *Derry*, imposing on the ignorant people, by granting passes to run to *Scotland* in boats.

Shel. This will hardly serve their turn, for we may be in *Scotland* very soon after them.

Ham Get ready; this pleasant morning gives life to this day's action; the rebels are asleep: no appearance of horse or foot, sure these great heroes will not do, as they did at *Dromore*, bring dogs to bark at us.

Enter an Officer.

Off. May it please your excellency, the detachment of horse and dragoons are all over the first river, which leads to *Castlesin*, and have carry'd over the foot, and wait your further orders.

Ham. Do you observe any motion of the rebels on the other side of the river.

Off. Very few, not worth taking notice of, some three or four troops, and about a battalion of foot.

Ham. Command that they march on in good order. I'll follow them. — This second river gain'd, this long expected Derry will be ours. (*Exeunt.*)

S-C-E-N-E *changes to Derry.*

Enter Governor of Derry, with four Officers.

Gov. 'Tis a brave morning for our men to fight; what time of the day might it be?

1 *Off.* Between seven and eight. 'Tis to be feared you will be much wanted this morning, to give out your necessary orders, that they may be in a condition to engage the enemy; for you have not ordered any to act in your absence.

2 *Off.* 'Tis eleven long miles, and if you intend to fight the enemy this morning, 'tis time you were going; 'twill take you two hours hard riding; they expected you, or, one in your absence, last night.

3 *Off.* I am afraid the enemy will not fail on their side; lieut. general *Hamilton* is a brisk busy man at this moment, and 'tis expected you'll be as brisk as he, you are a man accounted to be a good officer, and as much experienc'd as any *Hamilton* of them all. And what will the world say, when they hear you never went into the field, or headed your army the day of action? I can assure you, it will be a reflection on your conduct.

Gov. I am assur'd our men will not fight, for if they wou'd have stood their ground, we had not been put to this trouble; they'll run away as they did at *Dromore* and *Antrim*.

4 *Off.* But they did not run at *Colerain*, there the general, that is the governor, run from them; and at *Dromore* they had ignorant commanders, and the men had (most of them) families to take care of, all that was over, when they came hither. — Now 'tis on you their whole trust and confidence depends, and if any thing miscarry on your side, they are all ruin'd and undone; and sad will be their case, to come under the mercy of the enemy.

1 *Off.*

1 *Offi.* But, Sir, we must go, else they will lay all the fault on us, that we did not head our regiments and troops.

Gov. Is my regiment march'd?

2 *Offi.* It is above an hour since, but too late to be there, the action will be over before they get half way; for if the enemy engages our people they are at hot work this moment.

Gov. Notwithstanding we have eleven miles, and it is now eight o'clock, I am resolv'd not to go fasting, but to take a breakfast and a bottle of wine, and then we will be going, 'tis but riding a little the faster.

3 *Offi.* I fear our poor men that are at *Castlefin* and *Clawdy*, will have but a bad breakfast. (*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to the Irish Camp.

Enter Hamilton, Dorington, Sheldon, Ramsey, Dungan, Galmoy, Boban.

Ham. You, lord *Dungan*, with your regiment of dragoons, you lord *Galmoy*, with your horse, colonel *Dorington* with the regiment of foot guards, be in a readiness, we will attack *Castlefin*.—*Sheldon*, you with your horse, and three regiments of foot, attack *Clawdy*: *Ramsey* and *Boban* push on and force your way at *Lifford*,

Dun. The river is unpassable by reason of the rain; if you do not give credit to it, ask the guide.

Ham. Then let them swim; the rebels are all either run away, or none of them to be seen: they have but their usual guards; 'tis wonderful! for I know their leading men to be of good experience.—When the signal is given, which will be the firing of three guns, then push on as hard as you can. (*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to Castlefin.

Enter Granade, Monrath, Forgas, and some Officers.

Gran. I call you together, desiring you will be careful; you see the enemy advances. But this is our advantage, they cannot pass the river without swimming. Let no firing be till their horse is in the middle of the river, and take your

26 *The Siege of Lonsdale-Derry.*
your firing from me. I'll fend them back faster than they came: and since our general is not come, let the *Word* be, *King William and Queen Mary—Mourath*; if the enemy shou'd swim over in spite of our shot, give but one fire, and so fall on sword in hand! I'll soon join you.

Enter an Officer.

Off. Sir, the enemy's horse and dragoons advance, and are now within pistol shot of the river. *(Guns fire.)*

Gran. Hark, the guns fire; this is the enemy's signal for battle: every one to his post. The great God be our defender. *(Exeunt.)*

Several volleys of small shot go off, and are answered by others with very brisk firing, Huzza, huzza, they run, they run.

Enter Granade, Mourath, Fergus, and others.

Gran. You are my brave boys. *[Embracing them all]* Our men behaved gallantly: they'll hardly make another attempt at this place; they thought we would have run at their entering the river.—What number may be kill'd of the enemy?

Ferg. About thirty.

Mon. There were many went down the river horses and all.

Gran. They must have a great many wounded; I could wish they met with no better success at *Clarity* and *Lifford*.—*Fergus*, take horse immediately and find out the general, and give him an account.—Bring me word if the two *English* regiments be come up, and what horse and foot are come into the field. *(Exit Fergus.)*

Enter an Officer.

Off. The enemy has gain'd *Clarityford*; for as soon as they entered the river with their horses and began to swim, our horse and foot retreated, and quitted their post—you may see them all upon the retreat, and marching into *Rapbo*.

Gran. Well! it can't be help'd, we are betray'd on all hands.

Enter Fergus.

P. Our general, the governor of *Derry*, came within

three miles of this place, and saw our men retreating, and gave orders for every man to shift for himself; made his way as fast as he could back to Derry, by the way of Raphoe.

Gran. Did he bring no troops with him? Where is his own regiment, and those that quarter'd in and about Derry? Where are the two *English* regiments?

Forg. I heard nothing of them, but his regiment was upon their march, and when they heard our men were beaten, they return'd back to Derry. The governor does not answer what was expected from him; and he is shrewdly censured to be in league with the enemy, and nothing is more plain, than not suffering our army to draw together, nor the two *English* regiments to come ashore and join us. In short, all troops and companies, or at many of them as were in the field, are fled, and if you do not dispatch and march, the enemy will get between you and Derry.

Gran. 'Tis no less than reason, since all is fled, that we think of an honourable retreat. — This is the third time I have had the honour to bring up the rear of a flying army, the general and others having quitted the field. However, this credit we have, to be the first in the field and the last out.

*We'll make a good retreat, that all may say,
We came to fight, and not to run away.*

(Exeunt Omnes.)

A C T the Second.

S C E N E the Irish Camp.

Enter Sheldon, Dorington, Ramsey.

R A M S E Y.

Major general *Sheldon*, I am glad to see you on the rebels side.

Shel. I observ'd the enemy's horse to decline, and both they and their foot gave way, when our guards advanced, carrying

23 *The Siege of Londonderry.*
carrying deal boards before them to repair the bridge ; I took my advantage and swam the river, the horse followed, which made the rebels give ground, turn tail and run.

Dor. The river and bridge were gained with very little loss, only poor major *Nangle* is drown'd, and the first that took the river. Our foot are passing over the bridge with great diligence.

Enter three Scouts.

I Scout to Shel. And please your honour we advanc'd as near the rebels as we cou'd, and about a mile from hence we saw a regiment of foot with flying colours, drums beating a march, which we judged to be their rear-guard.

Shel. Be they what they will, rear-guard, or van-guard, I'll charge them before they get a mile further ; let the trumpet sound to horse, I'll march immediately.

Dor. I know whose it is, had they not *Orange* colours ?

Scout. They had ; and no less than twelve colours.

Dor. This is he that kill'd so many of our men in the county of *Antrim*, you'll find a sharp opposition.

Shel. Let him be the devil, I'll charge him, and see what mettle he's made of. *(Exit. Sheldon.)*

Enter Hamilton with attendants (they salute.)

Ram. Your excellency must needs be very well pleased with this day's action.

Ham. Nothing in the world pleased me better, than to see the whole power of the *North* make no more opposition. Sure all their considerable officers are fled to *Scotland*, and left none but a confus'd rabble behind them.

Dor. It would have been time enough to have fled to *Scotland* when the skirmish was over.

Ram. It may be probable they would not have met with so good conveniency ; for now they'll be thronging one upon another, and happy is he that can get into a boat or ship first. I have been told, that two or three families of the town's people, and others that fled into *Derry* cross'd over into *Scotland* in small boats.

Dor. I think now all is ours to the walls of *Derry*.

Ham.

Ham. And in the walls of *Derry*, now governor play thy part, with as great cunning as thou hast hitherto done, and thou wilt gain eternal honour. He acted the part of Dissimulation so well with the prince of *Orange*, that he got a present of five hundred pounds *English* money, and two thousand more to be laid out for conveniences. Some of it went to unlade the ships of ammunition, and stores for our service, no less than five hundred barrels of powder, ball, &c. otherwise we must have been forced to bring it from *Kinsale*, two hundred and twenty miles by land carriage; that would have mightily impeded our expedition into *Scotland*.—The rebels cannot chuse but be weary of the sport, having so ill success. The morrow morning I'll try how their pulses beat, and send to see if they'll surrender the place to the king, when he appears in person.

Dor. King *James* was startled when he heard the governor of *Derry* had taken a commission from the prince of *Orange*, and a solemn oath, to be true to him and his princess interest, as king and queen of *England*, got a large present of *English* money.—Well he must be closetted, as soon as he has put *Derry* into our hands: nothing will absolve him of his hypocritical oath, but some little penance, and absolution from mother church. The king cannot give him less than two or three thousand pounds *per ann.* of the forfeited lands in *Ireland*, and probably he may come in for share of those in *England*. What an army shall we have in two months time? fifty thousand out of *Ireland*, twenty thousand in *Scotland*, led by the lord *Dundee*, and as many of the royalists of *England*, to join his majesty on the borders between *England* and *Scotland*, besides what the *French* king will send us.—Those people of *England*, that is, the parliament, are busy in settling the succession of the crown, they little think that we are so near them, that the scheme of these contrivances was laid by the cabinet council of *France*.—Did they think that king *James's* taking a journey out of *France* this winter time, was for nothing? No, 'tis for that will make their hearts ach, and their estates fly, when we enter *England* with fire and sword.

Ram. 'Tis very probable, and will shortly come to pass, for there is nothing to hinder it. I must in all this discourse stand up for my country-man, old *Edinburgh*, the governor

of Colerain—I never view'd a prettier body of men in my life when I saw them drawn up in a line on the other side of the river, about ten thousand.—By my troth, says I to lieut. general *Hamilton*, we are damnably out in our measures to see such a body of rebels.—Five thousand he had in the town; I was fearful they wou'd have sally'd out.—Our mens arms were wet with the snow, but as good luck would have it, the governor took care to barricade the gates with stones and rubbish, kept peace on both sides, and so we marched back again in quietness. To-morrow when the king rides to *Derry*, he'll be very inquisitive to know how the governor manag'd such a number of disorderly people as he had to deal with in *Derry*.

Ham. I'll say that for my brother, his grace, now he is duke of *Tyrconnel*, and has the star and garter, tho' he was overseen when the rebels shut the gates, by leaving none of the standing army in *Derry*; he has made amends by placing so true a man to the cause as the governor, who has secured a ship load of ammunition, which of all things we wanted, and at the same time kept our provisions, dispers'd all his army in troops and regiments thro' the country, and likewise kept the two *English* regiments on board, which of themselves would have routed all our foot: and when those rebellious officers, and those of *Derry* began to grumble, then wou'd he amuse them by calling a council, which made all quiet again, till at length he has brought us, as you see, under the walls of *Derry*.—General *Monk's* bringing king *Charles* into *England* at the restoration, is nothing to this of the governor of *Derry*. 'Tis this will bring us to see the king in a few days in *Scotland*, and in a few months safe at *Whitehall*.

Dor. Where does your excellency intend to quarter this night?

Ham. At *Rapho*, four miles from hence, where there is a strong castle, and the bishop of *Rapho's* palace.

Enter an Express, delivers a Letter to General Hamilton, who reads it, and puts it up.

Ham. Gentlemen, the king will be at *New-Town* this night, and to-morrow at *Strabane*; his majesty is mighty well

well pleased to hear our forwardness to defend his right, and suppress the rebels. But how joyful will he be when he hears of this great success, which surpasseth all—They with their twelve or fifteen thousand, and two *English* regiments to sustain them, and we to put them to flight but with six thousand, and give them a total overthrow! Nothing is now left but that inconsiderable town of *Derry*.

Enter Sheldon.

Ham. *Sheldon*, what news do you bring? Are all the rebels fled to *Derry*?

Shel. They are; our advance guards are by this time at *Rapho*. We met with no stoppage, only about fifty horse faced us, but as soon as we advanc'd turn'd tail and run, and on our eager pursuit had like to have fallen into the middle of a thousand foot; they were drawn up so advantageously, that it put a stop to our advance; at last they very orderly marched off.

Ham. Cou'd you not have brush'd up their rear, which wou'd have been the ready way to have broke them?

Shel. I charg'd their rear three times, and at each time the commander drew off, his shot fix'd upon us, and put our men in disorder, we cou'd do no good with him; whosoever he is he has not his trade to learn.

Dor. I told you you'd do no good against him; this is the third time he brought up the rear of their flying army. He has his men in as good discipline as any of us; he marches with flying colours, and cares not a pin for the government, regards not the lord *Tyrconnel's* proclamation a farthing. There's a flack for you.

Ham. The gallows take him, and those arch rebels that are with him: I protest I commend him for one thing, he sticks to his principle, and does not falter a bit at what he first engaged in. I am afraid, he'll come badly off in the end. —Let orders be given that the whole army get ready and march to *Rapho*, and encamp there this night, tomorrow to *St. Johnstown*, six miles from hence. —I'll send a summons to the rebels in the morning. When that is done, then for our friends in *Scotland*. (*Exeunt.*)

SCENE

SCENE changes to Derry.

Enter the Governor and three Officers.

Gov. You see gentlemen, our men will not fight, besides the streightness of our provisions, that will not exceed nine or ten days, if all the unnecessary mouths were turn'd out of town; so that I think it most consistent with their majesties service, that the principal officers that are left, withdraw and depart this kingdom: that by this means the inhabitants and others, may make the best conditions they can for themselves, to which purpose I'll prepare passes ready signed for them; and for the two *English* regiments that are on board, I have sufficiently satisfy'd them, that they are preparing to return back for *England*, without so much as landing.

Enter a Servant.

Ser. Sir, here is one at the door comes from the enemy's army.

Gov. Let him in.

Enter a Parson.

Parf. Sir, his excellency, lieut. general *Hamilton*, has sent with me a message to know if you will deliver up his majesty's city of *Derry* on honourable conditions, and that the king will be at *St. Johnstons* to-morrow, five miles from *Derry*.

Gov. Sir, this can't be done without holding council, for which I'll give my necessary orders for your quick dispatch, that we may come to some speedy resolution. (*Exeunt.*)

Enter Granade, Antony, Evangelist. (they salute.)

Ant. I am heartily glad to see you safely return'd from *Castlesin*; we had the ill news that you and your regiment were cut off by the enemy.

Evan. Two men brought us word that they saw you and the enemy deeply engag'd, and they were afraid you would be over power'd.

Gran. There was no fear, they are as great cowards as ever breath'd.—But 'tis hard to have our governor, this
general

general of ours, to be of their side, betraying us into their hands——'Tis too long to tell you all the passages;—In short, I made a very good retreat; some skirmishing I had with two or three squadrons of their horse, but when they saw I was so resolute, and made horse and man begin to tumble, they would by no means charge me a second time, (notwithstanding they had some considerable officer at the head of them, which I knew by two led horses, and grooms in liveries.) He beat them, their officers beat them; I saw the chief officer fire his pistol nothing would make them charge the second time. We gave them two or three huzza's, and march'd away with drums beating, and colours flying—I never met with such cowardly rogues in my life, I'd engage with one hundred to beat five. Three or four of their horses threw their riders, and are amongst our men, and are brought into the town.

Ant. Now we are met again, we will partake of each others conditions, whether good or bad as providence shall direct us.

Gran. We are not without hope, we are capable to defend this town till hunger forces us to surrender.

Ant. We have a great quantity of provisions in the town, for every house is a store; for all the governor has certify'd to the enemy that there is not nine days provisions in the town.

Evan. That is a great mistake, I am very well assured, by those that have survey'd the meal, beef, salmon, pork, pease, wheat, malt, &c. There is three months provisions for ten thousand men.

Gran. If so, old boy,—have at them.—— (*Strikes him on the shoulder*) we'll be merry boys yet.

Enter a Messenger.

Mess. Gentlemen, you are desired by the governor's order, to meet in council immediately. (*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to a council chamber.

Enter Governor and Council, and with them the forementioned parson.

Gov. We are obliged to send an answer to lieut. general Hamilton, by such as we shall appoint, that they may enter
C upon

upon a treaty for surrendering this place; the *Archdeacon*,
Capt. *Kynneeth*; and Capt. *Novell*, are chosen, if you agree to it.
Council. We agree to it; very good men, none better.

Gov. You are to go with this gentleman, who will conduct you to lieutenant general *Hamilton*: where you may make this apology, that you had waited on him sooner, but the town being in disorder hinder'd you, but are come now to know what terms will be given for surrender? Two things are desired before they enter upon articles; First, whether the king be come to the camp or not: The other is, that they shall not advance the army any nearer than they are.

(*Exeunt Gov. and Council.*)

(*Mannet Granade, Antony, and Evangelist.*)

Gran. The town is not yet surrender'd.

Ant. Nor shall it be by my consent.

Evan. Whoever preaches *Non Resistance*, I'll be the first man will lay hold on him, and turn him out of the gates,

(*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to the Town.

Enter Granade, Antony, Camill, Monrath, Evangelist, and Officers.

Gran. The town has been survey'd, and we find provisions for ten thousand men for three months, if well managed; every house is a store, they have barracaded the walls of their rooms with sacks of meal, for fear of the enemy's cannon, all but the governor's house, where there is very little—we may see we have been all along betray'd by him, who under the specious pretence of being governor, and having king *William's* commission, has held correspondence with the enemy, and endeavouring to ruin us all, has sent away the two *English* regiments, and wou'd never let us come together to unite in a body.

Ant. We have here provisions enough, ammunition, and men enough; let us not destroy ourselves and all under our command by a treacherous surrender: This town is of great consequence, and the *Protestant* interest in this kingdom is lost, if not now defended.

Evan. It was not for a small business king *James* came into *Ireland*, and left the *French* court in the midst of *Winter*,
but

but on some secret design against England and the Protestant interest, and now to leave Dublin and come hither—'Tis to embark for Scotland, and be on the borders of England before they can be ready for him.

Gran. I have threescore officers, and twelve hundred men, who will stand by me as one man.

Ant. I have as many.

Mon. I believe I have half the number.

Gran. No surrender, no surrender.

All. No surrender, no surrender. God bless king William and queen Mary, and the Protestant religion: No surrender.
(*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to the town of Rapho, and a magnificent castle, the Bishop's palace.

Enter Hamilton, Dorington, Sheldon, Ramfey, Waahop, Bohan, &c. the Parson following.

Par. Please your excellency, the gentlemen-commissioners from Derry are without.

Ham. Conduct them in.

Enter three Commissioners.

Ham. Gentlemen from whence came you?

Archd. From the governor of Derry, and the rest of the council.

Ham. Who is your governor?

Archd. I presume your excellency knows him, colonel Landwilt, (lieut. General Hamilton and the rest smile, and look upon one another.)

Ham. Pray what are your demands?

Archd. Good conditions for surrendering the place. They desire to be excus'd in that they could not answer you before, by reason of the disorders of the town, and to know if the king be arrived. They desire likewise that none of your troops may advance nearer the town than where they are till all be concluded.

Ham. Truly for conditions I think they deserve none; however to save his majesty any farther trouble, something or another will be done, but I am afraid not to their satisfaction, and for the marching the army before the town, if that may be of any service to them, I promise they shall not.

So to-morrow come and take such conditions as we'll give you. Delay not the time in coming, and dispatch, for to-morrow night the king is to lodge in *Derry*: Let the shop's house be got ready for him, and an hundred lodgements for his attendants. ——— Then their curiosity will be satisfied.

(Exeunt Commissioners and persons)

Now for the conditions we are to give these rebels.

Dor. I think there ought to be no conditions but for rendering on discretion.

Sheld. I am much of the same opinion: why should the king give any conditions to such rebels that have all along bore arms against him, in open rebellion, and in contempt of the government? 'Tis a great undervaluing of his majesty to condescend to any thing but his own pleasure: 'twill be an ill example for future times.

Dor. They ought to be made an example to all notorious rebels, and be served as they were in the west of *England*. Pray what was the judge and executioner sent down for; but to judge, condemn, and hang.

Waa. This condition I would have granted, to deliver up all the officers, and every fifth man sent to all the market towns in the kingdom, there to be hang'd and quarter'd.

Ram. But what if they should not agree to those conditions, and defend the town.

Ham. That must be for a very short time, they have no provisions; besides, such a confus'd number will never be brought to any method; a rabble of people as they are can do nothing at all; for all officers that had any considerable command, those the governor sent away. Therefore for the honour of the king, the honour of the army, and for a quick dispatch, we'll march to-morrow morning, with flying colours, drums beating, and the king at the head of us, and you'll see they'll open the gates; the governor will with the keys deliver up the town, and in particular, secure the keys of the magazine; and when the army marches up to the gates, they'll be thrown open by the governor, without any opposition, and the king may do what he pleases.

All. We all agree to this method, and think it is the most honourable and most expeditious way, except *Ramsay*, who keeps silent and seems to be very uneasy.

Ham.

Ham. 'Tis now but the tenth of April, we shall be early in Scotland, time enough to relieve *Edinburgh* castle—Then gentlemen prepare for a march to-morrow morning. (*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to Derry.

Enter Granade, with two Spies.

Gran. Here's two crown-pieces for you, go you two out this night, take two long sticks in your hands and be spies the enemy's camp; take some tobacco along with you; you'll soon know what news is stirring amongst the enemy, in either of you speak *Irish*?

1 Man. I can.

Gran. That will do very well; about the time they give orders, you'll be there. One of you must be sure to be in a little time, the other may stay till morning.

1 Man. Wee's bring aw the news.

2 Man. Come *Johnny*, let's gang; this colonel is a brave man.

1 Man. God be wid you, Sir. (*makes a leg.*)

2 Man. Wee's be his sawjers when we gang back.

(*Exeunt.*)

Enter the Governor and four Officers.

Gov. The town is in such distraction and disorder, there is nothing to be done; the rabble threaten to hang me and all others, that shall so much as propose a surrender, notwithstanding on as honourable conditions as can be given. These of my own regiment that have been all along with me inarrison, and marched with me from *Dublin*, and whom I have instructed in the plain methods I intended for their seditions, are as mutinous as any, they are poisoned.

1 Off. Besides, Sir, there are many mutinous officers that are worse than the soldiers, and give great encouragement to the rabble. I went the last night, according to your order, to lock the gates, up comes one of the rabble officers with a guard, and forc'd the keys from me: They told me 'twas by order of one colonel *Antony*, colonel *Granade*, and a clergy-man, they call him *Evangelist*.

Gov. This is brave indeed; then I am no body. Well—for my part, since all command and authority is taken from

me, I'll concern myself no farther; but let them take care how they violate the power king *William* has given them.

Enter Commissioners.

Com. We were at *Rapho*, and with lieut. general *Hamilton*. He seems very haughty, and tells us, that what conditions we may expect, will not be much to our satisfaction. He told us, some conditions we should have, and agrees not to match the army to *Derry*, till all be concluded, and wishes us to be with him early to-morrow; and has order'd the bishop's house to be got ready; the king intends to be there to-morrow night, and lodgings are expected to be ready for an hundred of his attendants—This is what the general was pleas'd to declare to us: So, governor, use your methods accordingly.

Gov. For my part I would willingly do for the best, since they deny me to be their governor I will no longer concern myself. *(Exeunt.)*

(Several buzzes within. No surrender, no surrender, God bless king William, and the protestants line.)

Enter Granade, Antony, Evangelist, Monrath, Camill.

Gran. We have brought the business to our desired wishes, we have twenty to one on our side, and they that are for the governor, dare not open their lips, or talk of conditions to surrender.

Lara. Conditions, says *Hamilton*, that will not be to our satisfaction.—Their conditions are to hang us all, sweet conditions, we may expect from him.

Ant. The gates we have secured, there can be no treachery on that account.

Evangelist. Let us see who dares go to-morrow for conditions for surrender?

Mon. the gates shall be my care this night.

Cam. And the great guns, those shall be my charge.

Gran. And at the head of twelve hundred stout men, that shall be my charge.

Ant. And to keep company with the governor, and make my observations, shall be my charge, and find out, if I can, what more roguery is hatching. *(Exeunt.)*

Enter Granade and Spy.

Spy. Sir, I staid in the camp no longer than I drank two quarts

quarts of ale at one of the futlers. I enquired of one of the serjeants for a brother of mine that was in such a regiment, but I could not tell in what company; pish says he, that is looking a needle in a bottle of hay. I asked him if he would smoke a pipe? he leap'd at that. I clubb'd with him for two quarts.—In discourse he told me, they were to march to *Derry* at six in the morning, and the drums would beat at five; about eight you will have them before the town.

Gran. General *Hamilton* promised not to advance, till the conditions were perfected.

Spy. They intend to give you no conditions any more than to lie at the king's mercy. That, he told me, was only to amuse you, that he might take you at the greater disadvantage. They have great dependance on the governor, that he will do them some service.

(Exit Gran. and Spy.)

Enter Granade, and Antony.

Gran. The business I have to acquaint you of, is this: I sent out a spy in the evening; he was not three hours away but he came back and gave me this account, *that Hamilton and the Irish army, intended to visit us this morning, and be here about eight.*

Ant. I thought lieut. general *Hamilton* had more honour in him, than to break his word; that was the time our commissioners were to go and bring the sweet conditions they are to give us, that is to hang half and save half.—What do you think they'll do with you and I?

Gran. We to be sure are excepted persons.—I shall have another spy in presently.

Enter Second Spy.

Spy. The enemy are preparing to march to *Derry*, and will be with you in a short time: they march under the hill-side, on the edge of the river, and think to be very near before you discover them.

Gran. Keep silent, you have done your business so well, that you and your comrade shall have twenty shillings every time I send you abroad.

Spy. I thank your honour.

(Exit Spy.)

Ant.

Ant. This is pretty well contriv'd, we'll send for *Watson*, captain of the gunners. *(Knocks with his foot.)*

Enter a Boy.

Go call the captain of the gunners.

(Exit Boy.)

Enter Captain.

Let all the guns be charged immediately, and the gunners at their posts. *(Exit Captain.)*

Enter an Officer.

Off. The enemy's whole army are on their march directly to the town.

Gran. All companies of foot march and line the walls. We'll see who dares deny. *(Exit Officer.)*

Enter another Officer.

Off. Sir, the governor has sent orders by one lieutenant *Wildeare*, to the gunners on the walls, not to fire on pain of death.

Gran. Go bid them mind their own business, neither the governor nor *Wildeare* has any thing to do in this garrison, but ourselves, and they'll find it so in a short time. The governor wants to post every regiment in some corner of the town, whilst the enemy marches in to hang us all; and dispose us as he did the several regiments in the country. What a fool was I to lie at *Castlesin*, when I knew it was only a trap laid for me? I might now take my revenge, but I scorn it, I have more honour in me (tho' he had not) he has his choice to go to lieutenant general *Hamilton*, or for *England*, tho' I believe he'll not be very welcome in either place; for he has no business here. *(Exit Officer.)*

Enter an Officer.

Off. The keys of the magazine are not to be found, so that we can come at no powder or ball.

Ant. Cause the doors to be broken open with smith's sledges. — This piece of treachery will not do. *(Exit Officer.)*

Enter

Enter another.

Off. The enemy advances a-pace, they are almost upon the run.

Gran. Come, let us go to our station, to see with what confidence the enemy will march up to the walls; they think to have all things done by treachery; they'll find it will not do now. (Exeunt Omnes.

Great and small shot go off, several buzzas without; they run, they run.

Enter Granade, Antony, Evangelist, Monrath.

Gran. What pleasant sport it was, when our guns fired; how the rogues run, and for half a mile never look'd back.

Ant. How our cannon balls fell in the midst of them? 'twas hard to know whether the officers or soldiers ran fastest.

Evan. 'Twas a pleasant sight for the king to see his running army; they are quite shamed for ever.

Ant. I'll lay a wager they will not trouble us these eight days; they must find another way to Scotland; we may drink the bishop's march beer ourselves.

A Trumpet sounds. Enter an Officer.

Off. Here is a state trumpet from the king, with conditions for surrender, and to acquaint you that he is in person in the field.

Gran. Let him be there, we own no king but king William and queen Mary. ————— They are in great haste, three months hence will be time enough.

Another Trumpet sounds. Enter an Officer.

Gran. Give entrance to the trumpet.

Trump. The lord Strabane is at the gate, and comes with conditions from the king.

Gran. We desire no conditions. — Let this be his answer; They are in great haste, there's two words to the bargain. — Give us safe conduct to England, to king William, and what directions he should send us, we'll observe. Our nine days provisions exceed ninety, and before that is spent, we may chance to hear out of England. My service to the lord Strabane.

(Exit Trumpet.

(Trumpet sounds a third time.)

Ant. Bring the trumpet in.

Enter Trumpet.

What news trumpet?

Trump. Liout. general *Hamilton* will within this half hour advance to the back of the ravellin, where he desires to discourse the governor, or any other rational man that shall be employ'd by the Garrison; and he intreats you (for your own good, and the sake of so many thousands in the town) to take such large proposals, as are too great for a prince to offer his subjects; only the great kindness he has for his people.—You shall have a blank-sheet of paper to set down what conditions you please.

Ant. Go tell him for answer. *He may save himself that labour; for we have taken commissions from king William and queen Mary, and we resolve to maintain their right, and this City, for their interest; and will stand up for the honour of our country, against any rebels that are enemies to it.*

(Exeunt Omnes.)

SCENE changes to the Irish Camp.

Enter Hamilton, Sheldon, Dorington.

Ham. No proposals will do with these rebels, there will be nothing done against this damned town! but a formal siege. Did you observe how they fired their cannon, which fell in the midst of our men, without respect of persons, altho' the king was there.

Dor. Most admirable traitors and villains! how they persist in their treasons! There is great notice taken how the king is dissatisfy'd at this repulse, coming all along from *Dublin*, yea from *France*, and having an assurance before he left *Dublin*, of the surrender of this place, and going for *Scotland*.—To be thus baffled in the height of expectation, 'tis dismal to think of.

Shel. The king intends to morrow to return back to *Dublin*, and 'tis thought will call a parliament.

Ham. Well—the king is so baulk'd, that he is even careless in prosecuting his conquest any farther, How miserably will our friends be disappointed on the other side of the water? Here we must stay in this kingdom till the *English* come and beat us out, and all on account of this curs'd place, that has spoil'd all our measures.—All that is to be

done

done is, that we draw off to some convenient place near this town to encamp, till our cannon, ammunition, and bombs are come up, and till we are reinforced with more troops, which will take up a considerable time.—I'll go and know of his majesty what farther orders he has before his departure.

Der. Where does your excellency think will be the best and most convenient place to encamp?

Ham. They tell me at *Penryn Mill*, a short mile from *Derry*. (*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to *Derry*.

Enter Antony, Evangelist, and Governor of Derry.

Gov. I am mighty fearful the rabble will do me a mischief.

Ant. My life for yours, not a hair of your head shall be touch'd, whilst with us; but we must beg your pardon if we censure your conduct, which has been very unfair in several things; but in it you have done yourself the greatest prejudice: You had once the opportunity to have made yourself a great man.—But what obligations you lay under to serve the late king, it is not my business to enquire. You see how we have refused ourselves from ruin, and hope we shall continue, so till relief come to us from *England*. So, propose to us which way we can be serviceable to you, and we will do it withal our hearts; for truly I do not think you are safe in this town.

Gov. My request is, that I may be privately conducted on ship-board.

Ant. That we'll take care shall be done, and a boat shall be provided on purpose. *Evangelist*, pray conduct the governor home to his lodgings. (*Exit Evan. with the Gov.*)

Enter Granade, Monrath, Camill.

Cam. Now we have some spare time, and the enemy's designs are frustrated, the old governor turn'd out, and, as we understand, they'll be on the defensive part, and block us up if they can. Our business will now be to settle the garrison, and chuse a new governor, it being the desire of both officers and soldiers.

Enter Evangelist.

Evan. Come gentlemen, a new governor, the old one is gone and has left us; he would have staid, could he have been put in *statu quo*—He saw what a baulk was put upon the late king, both by those of his own army and us; he never beheld, or never heard of such a great disappointment. What a great happiness it is for their majesties, our gracious king and queen, for *England*, for the *Protestant* interest, and for us all!

(Antony takes Granade aside.)

Ant. A great part of the officers have desired that I would take the charge of the garrison, and be governor, because I have lived all my days amongst them, and never been out of this kingdom.

Gran. 'Tis all the reason in the world they should have one of their own chusing; and I assure you Col. *Antony*, I am very glad of it, and what lies in my power, skill or experience, shall not be a wanting; for we must stand by the publick good, and the preservation of the place, which is of so much concern to the three kingdoms.

Ant. I do assure you, you shall have all the respect, all the freedom, as can be given by me; and what is acted or done by you in publick or private, shall never be contradicted by me; I know my ability in war is not comparable to yours; you shall there also manage as you please.

Gran. I thank you, Sir, you'll find me always ready to do you service.

Evan. Come, Colonels, all this while at your private discourse! Let's to the election of a new governor, unless you have a mind to re-install the old one, and send for him from on ship-board.

Ant. Well said, doctor, you'll still be joking: I know you had an extraordinary kindness for the late governor.

Gran. He is gone to complain to king *William*, that we turn'd him out; 'twas I confess, a little saucy, but I'd rather have him turn'd out, than we all hang'd.

Evan. Now for a fair and free election; the most just and proper way.

All. We all agree to it.

Evan. Those are the two that bear the bell away. It is hard to say who merits most, our beloved *Antony*; or our faithful *Granade*.
(*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to the Irish Camp at Pennyburn-mill.

Enter Hamilton, Dorington, Sheldon, Ramsey, Bohan.

Shel. I understand the king has left the whole concern of this campaign under your care and conduct; and as you have been extraordinary fortunate hitherto, he is well assured there will be nothing wanting for the future, in reducing the rebels to their obedience.

Ham. Alas, Sir, our cause is lost! we are undone! the king might as well have staid at *Paris* still, since we can do no good; one day is a month's loss; *England* will be alarm'd, the prince of *Orange* will soon understand our designs, and all our undertakings will be frustrated, which if this unlucky accident had not happen'd, (the opposition the rebels give us, in defending this town) we had been in *Scotland*; we shou'd have had an army in *England*, the *French* king would have assisted us. Alas! this town daunts, disappoints, disgraces us so, that all the forces king *James* has cannot reduce this inconsiderable place: 'Tis a poor revenge to starve these people, they'll say 'tis *popish cruelty* when we get no advantage by it. In three or four months the *English* land upon us, and beat us out of the kingdom.—There is nothing grieves me so much, as that this our last enterprize did not succeed, and in the presence of the king.

Shel. I must, with great regret own, the reason that we did not succeed, 'twas our own fault, 'twas such a thing no age can parallel; we were so flush'd with success on all hands that we were sure of our point: 'Twill be an example in all ages hereafter, not to despise an enemy, let them be never so despicable.

Bob. This night the king lies at *Strabane*, the next night at *Charlemount*, and so to *Dublin*, where 'tis thought he'll call a parliament, make void the *Act of Settlement*, and make such substantial laws as may be for the good of the nation.

Ham. Calling a parliament, that is a folly, especially at this time, I can assure you, that he did not leave the
French

French court to call a Parliament in Ireland: We have weightier matters in hand; that was not his business nor intention; the method the French king's cabinet council put him upon, was to have taken fifty thousand men from this kingdom, and some forces from Scotland, and to have assistance from France, and so for England, where there are those who attend his speedy landing ——— But this damn'd town ruins all, (*striking his breast*) it stops our current, it is the destruction of our great designs, it makes us little in the eyes of our confederates, and will absolutely be the ruin of us all. — Thousands that were favouring our interest will now decline, turn to the other side, and make the prince of Orange more glorious than ever.

Ram. Had these people been pardon'd, and sent to their own homes, (which in my weak opinion was the best) we might in all probability have had this town; but, you see, contriving mischief for others, falls on our own heads, spoils all the king's affairs, and loses this fair opportunity, which we shall never meet with again. ——— All our ammunition must be brought by land carriage from Kinsale, which is above two hundred miles. ——— In the mean time our cause is lost; otherwise, we had here five hundred barrels of powder, twenty four pieces of cannon, and all other materials ready to our hands; all our design'd revenge proves vain, delays of this kind cannot be retriev'd; he never, never will enjoy his crown again. (*Exeunt.*)

SCENE changes to DERRY.

Enter captain Buff, and captain Stepstately, two of the Aldermen of Derry.

Buff. A pox of your honour, nothing would serve you but to be a captain: I had not accepted of a commission if it had not been by your persuasion; and now we are like to be hang'd together: we are all that are left of our valiant militia of Derry. The rest were wise enough to run for Scotland and leave us two to be hang'd.

Stepst. Little did I think we should so soon have the *Philistines* amongst us; for my part I'll be no more a captain, I'll throw up my commission to this new governor.

Buff. But what does this signify? 'Tis true, we can say, when general Hamilton came before the town, we refus'd

to fight against him; but how will that save our necks?

Stepst. Why, this we can say, that we never had a commission from the prince of *Orange*, nor never display'd his colours in the field, and what we did was purely for self-preservation, and to keep our throats from being cut by the raparees. And we observ'd the Lord *Tyrconnel's* proclamation to a tittle—I am still shaking brother *Buff*.

Buff. If you are shaking now, how will you behave before an *Irish* jury? I am afraid you'll be in a sinking condition, and probably I shall be much in the same taking.

Stepst. There is one thing yet to be done; what think you of getting general *Hamilton's* protection?

Buff. I protest well thought on; we must get that, or we are ruin'd. I hear there is one *George Hamilton* that holds correspondence with general *Hamilton*, and sells protections privately for half a guinea a piece.

Stepst. Does he and general *Hamilton* go snacks? I'll give a whole guinea to have his seal to it, 'twill be the more authentic. — But first let us part with our swords and belts — [They pull off their swords and throw them away.] — Go thy ways these swords ruin many a man.

Buff. But if the enemy should force into the town by surprize, and get upon us over the walls, what must we do then? They may destroy us before I get my protection out of my pocket. How then must I make my complaint?

Stepst. I have contriv'd to barricade my door with my wife's kneading trough, bars of iron and other things. I am an hour every night in placing stones, so that they cannot get in for their lives; when they come to my door I'll look out of my window, and cry, *Do if you dare, I have a protection, I am a protected person*; besides, we'll contrive to have a mark at our doors.

Buff. That's well thought on again; we will go to our wives and acquaint them.

Stepst. But hold, brother *Buff*, do you see this scarff about my legg? I am grievously troubled with the gout.

Buff. That is within this week, you was never troubled with it before.

Stepst. You do not understand me; this may happen to save my neck. I will let my beard grow long — Cry they, *This poor old man is fitter for an hospital, than to do us any hurt.*

(*Exe*

Re-enter Buff, and his wife following him with his sword and belt.

Wife. Captain *Buff*, I little thought you would have given up the cause, and deny serving king *William*, and our gracious queen; you us'd to strut at the head of your company, I took great delight to see you in a warlike posture; put on your sword and belt [*offers to put it on for him*] and go out among your fellows—Five in a house and not one to serve the king.

Buff. Not I, I will not, wife; I'll wear no sword wife, till God sends us peaceable times again; I'll wash my hands, and be no longer concern'd; I shall be hang'd wife, I shall be hang'd, 'tis well if I escape for what I have done already.

Wife. Never fear, there is no danger; put on your sword and out, and show yourself a man, you have fifty stout fellows to follow you.

Buff. I will not wife, so take that for an answer.

Wife. You have not the heart of a goose, a gelded capon has more. ——— Alderman *Stepstately* has perswaded you to this, he has got a silk scarff about his leg, and pretends he has got the gout——*Stepstately*, and my husband, are arrant cowards. Come ——— on with your sword.

Buff. Trouble me no further, wife.

Wife. Then get me a pair of breeches, if you will not, then I will:—Take you charge of the house within doors, and I'll manage without.——I'll out, amongst them.

Buff. With all my heart, any thing but fight, dear wife.

Wife. Here, take you the apron, and I'll put on the sword.

[*Ties the apron about him, and she puts on the sword.*]

Now you look like Mr. Cook, and I like a female warrior——Come husband, give me your hand.

[*She takes the right hand, draws the sword, and gives him a stroke on the crown.*]

I dub you, captain *Buff*, sir knight of the order of the white apron.

[*Exeunt.*

A

A Noise and shouting within, Huzza's, Drums and Trumpets sounding. Enter some soldiers buzzaing. We have a new governor, a governor of our own chusing. Long live Antony our Governor.

Enter Granade, Monrath, Camill, Evāngelist, and Forgus.

Cam. Noble *Antony* is chosen our governor, *Evāngelist* is his assistant, one for the army, the other to regulate the provisions, and all civil affairs in the town, to which there are five more as a council — The next thing is all troops and companies are to be regimented, the garrison being in disorder, occasioned by the many officers that are gone from us. As soon as your companies are made up, you are to prepare muster-rolls, and by the governor's order, *Granade* is to muster you.

Enter Antony the new Governor. They all salute him.

Gov. Gentlemen, tho' I had the casting vote, yet for all things both within and without the town, what at any time shall appear to be done in my absence, you are to do and observe colonel *Granade's* command; he is in all things relating to the army, next to myself; with great affection and kindness to him be it spoke. We will act together, heart and hand, and manage well the work. But come gentlemen, our time is precious, therefore let's to the business; what say you, do you agree to what we have long wish'd for, that is, to fight the enemy.

All. We all agree to fight.

Gov. At six to-morrow morning.

All. We do.

Gran. Quarter to be given, or no quarter?

All. No quarter, they give us none unless for a day or two, and then hang us in cold blood.

Gran. I question not, but to-morrow, by divine assistance to establish our cause as firm as a rock.

[*Exeunt.*]

The End of the second ACT.

A C T the Third.

S C E N E the Irish Camp.

Enter Hamilton, Sheldon, Ramsey, Washop, Bohan, and Dorington.

H A M I L T O N.

I Had all these letters from the town, giving an account of the ring-leaders of the rebels : and of the new governor, the old one it seems they have turned out. I had likewise an account of the shortness of their stores, and that there is very little in them.

Ram. But Sir, the private houses are well furnish'd, and there is more meal and other provisions in some particular houses than in the stores.

Waa. I had a note last night from a very honest burglar, who was deputy-major, to col. *Cormick O'Neal*, placed there by the lord *Tyrconnel*, when a *Quo-Warranto*, went against their charter, *John Rowhannan* they call him, who makes it his request to your excellency for a protection for himself and family, and several others.

Ham. My secretary is drawing five hundred ;—There is one of my name makes great profit, by selling them for half a guinea a piece.

Bob. Your excellency may see their cobweb government is already tottering.

Ham. If it be not tottering, I'll make it totter, and those rebels shall totter by scores on yonder gallows. [*Exeunt.*]

S C E N E changes to Derry.

Enter Governor, Granade, Camill, Forgas.

Gov. The enemy lies very secure this morning, chiefly depending on our cowardice, and really believing that we dare not look them in the face.

Gran. We'll try that, we may chance to brush their jackets for them—*Forjus*, order the drums to beat to arms immediately, and a detachment of two thousand choice firelocks, to be supported by my regiment, the late and new governor's regiments, *Monrath* with his horse marches on the right of us along the strand; go to him and bid him be in readiness immediately.

For. I saw him begirt in armour, and he is now at the head of his horse.

Gran. 'Twill be necessary the garrison be under their arms, till our return, and a thousand men ready to assist us if there shall be occasion.

Gov. All this shall be punctually observ'd.

Gran. Governor, adieu to you for a while.—[*Exeunt.*]

Enter Governor and Evangelist.

Gov. Our men march boldly on; the enemy is in a great hurry in their camp.

Evan. We are now on even terms with them, no deceit or treachery, all true to the cause.

Enter an Officer.

Off. The enemy has lin'd all the ditches, and dare not engage us to the open field. [*Exit.*]

Enter another Officer.

Off. The fight is begun. [*Exit.*]

Enter a third Officer.

Off. The enemy give way, and our men have beaten them out of the ditch: I saw it off the walls, as also by the shout our men gave. [*Exit.*]

Enter a fourth Officer.

Off. The enemy flies and are beaten over *Penny-burn* river, and our party have set two houses on fire. [*Exit.*]

Gov. Cause a thousand men to march for a reinforcement.

Enter a fifth Officer.

Off. Col. *Monrath* did wonders, but is forced to give way and is pursued by the enemy's horse to the gates. [*Exit.*]

Enter a sixth Officer, from the fight.

Off. Our men as they were marching home, lin'd the ditches on the enemy's horse, and have cut them all off upon their retreat back.

Gov. I'll go and welcome *Granade* back. [*Exeunt.*]

S C E N E *General Hamilton's Quarters.**Enter Hamilton, Bohan, and Waa hop.*

Ham. One came to me not long since, and told me, that a swarm or two of the rebels came out of the town to take the air; they are so hot in keeping within that hive of theirs, that the old ones turn out the young ones. I'll serve them one of these days, as they do bees, put brimstone under their hive and smother them all. I was indeed going on horseback, but I thought it not worth my while. I shall have an hundred or two to hang presently. I have indeed allow'd quarter to be given, but it is only for two or three days, to sport with them, to tantalize them, to serve them as a cat does a mouse, play with them a little, and then devour them.

Waa. I like that very well, if it were no more than to make them an example to the country.

Enter Sheldon.

Ham. What news, *Sheldon*, what prisoners shall we have to hang?

Shel. Prisoners! your men are all beaten. They had like to have had prisoners enough of ours; for if the lord *Galmoy* had not come down with his horse, and brigadier *Ramsay* with three brigades of foot from *Ballugry*, we had been quite routed; they caused the rebels to retire and draw back. *Ramsay* himself had no mind to engage them. Lieut. general *Mamo* is kill'd, and a great many more.

Ham. Is it possible?

Shel. It is very certain, Sir.

Ham. Oh, most miserable! these rebels begin to get heart. Let me have immediately a fort built to cover *Pennyburn Mill*, and another at *Ballugry*, to preserve my infantry.

*(Exeunt.)*S C E N E *changes to Derry.**Enter Governor, Evangelist, Granade, Camill, Forqus, and Monrath.*

Gran. A blessed Sunday's work! this is now something like; there's some sport on our side.—See their white carcasses lying on the ground. Brave boys; They'll find us no cowards. We are all true men, true to the cause. My dear *Monrath* laid about him, i'faith. *[Embraces him]*

Let.

Let us draw aside a little, and see what plunder the soldiers have got.

Enter six soldiers. they pass over the stage, one with a pair of jackboots, a trooper's coat, and a pair of pistols; the second with a fine lac'd saddle, crying, Here's plunder: the third with a scarlet coat with plate buttons, a hat and feather: the fourth a good wig, silver hilts sword, and gold fring'd gloves: the fifth a green net purse full of Spanish pistoles, crying, plunder! you rogues! Gold boys, Gold: the sixth Sir, I have gotten a gued horse.

Gran. Why did you not bring him in?

Sold. He's not gang in at the door, he's ore muckle.

(Exeunt soldiers.)

Gran. This success we have met with, will much enliven our men. We begin to feel how the enemy's pulses beat.

Gov. Ay, and their hearts too, before we have done with them.

(Exeunt.)

SCENE changes to the Irish Camp.

Enter Hamilton, Sheldon, Ramsey, and Dorington.

Ham. This night shall be an attack upon the *Windmill*, that once secur'd, the town's our own—Brigadier Ramsey, you shall have the honour of this command, your long experience in the *French* service, tells me, none so fitting as yourself. Hark, the *Word* this night, *No Quarter*.

Ram. I thank your excellency for conferring so great an honour on me; all your orders shall be punctually observ'd. I'll go and get things in readiness *(Exit. Ramsey.)*

Dor. I fancy there will be but little opposition; their guards at the *Windmill* do not exceed an hundred men, nor are there any works for defence.

Shel. They'll not make a tally when we are so near them; our patrols pass by the town every night, without the least disturbance.

Ham. Let us pursue it with vigour; a brave action, if not well managed, were better never begun.

Dor. What number will your excellency order for this attack.

Ham. About three thousand, one battalion of the guards,

D 3

Ramsey's

Kamjays whole regiment, *Sir Maurice Euface's* fullier's Col. *Butler's* and Col. *Gordon O'Neal's* regiments, and *Gall-moy's* horse to sustain them. I'll go and view them before they march. (Exeunt.

SCENE changes to Derry.

Enter *Granade* with a Spy.

Gran. Well my friend, what news from the enemy's camp?

Spy. There is no less than four regiments of foot, and one of horse order'd to be ready. They are to march at ten this night: but I could not learn their design.

Gran. Let them come.—They must have more mettle than they had at *Penny-burn-mill*. They come like thieves in the night, I'll to my post at the wind-mill, set out my centries, and at their approach will draw off to the Ravellin.

Enter *Governor*, and *Forgus* the Town-Major.

Gov. Town-Major, give orders immediately for the garrison to be on their arms, and repair to their several alarm posts, the enemy is on their march. (Exit Town-Major.

An alarm afar off, seconded by another nearer: a volley of shot, seconded by another: An alarm nearer.

Re-enter *Forgus*.

Forg. Our men are beaten off the wind-mill? *Granade* and his party are retreated to the Ravellin.

Gov. *Forgus* go immediately and let him in, to consult what is most necessary to be done. [Exit *Forgus*.

We are beholden to general *Hamilton*, for this is visit for visit. He'll hardly surprize us, as we did him at *Penny-burn-mill*.

SCENE changes to the Irish Camp.

Enter *Hamilton*, *Sheldon*, *Waahop*.

Ham. You talk'd of trenches; what signify'd trenches when the enemy flank'd us? Indeed had we trenches on the flanks, that wou'd have been something; for when the rebels came upon us with two bodies of men; and charg'd our right and left, we were then obliged to quit our trenches and draw into a body; we lay open then to their guns from the walls, which made lanes thro' our men.

Enter

Off. The fight seems dubious; great opposition on both sides.

Enter another Officer.

Off. Our men fall extreme fast, what the rebels want in skill they have in courage.

Enter another Officer.

Off. Our men give ground, and unless your honour appear amongst them, the victory will fall on the rebels side.

Ham. That shall not be wanting. *[Exeunt.]*

SCENE changes to Derry.

Enter Governor, Camill, Forgus.

Gov. The day is ours, the enemy is fled.

Cam. *Monrath* is in hot pursuit with his horse. But where is *Granade*?

Forg. He'll be here presently; he only staid to give *Monrath* his necessary orders, how far he should pursue the enemy.

Enter Granade.

Gran. I think between our right and left we pepper'd them off.

Gov. They'll hardly come to the wind-mill this two days again.

Gran. That regiment of Sir *Maurice Eustace's* with their caps stood stiffly to their business, but when they saw me lead up my last reserve of five hundred men, then they took to their heels—How, like stags, they bounc'd over the ditches, and ours, like true bred beagles, scour'd after them in full cry.

A great shout within, make room for my lord Netherfield; two soldiers leading him; three of his fingers cut off, and a cut in his face; a lusty fat man; they set him down in a chair.

Gov. Who art thou?

Ld. Netb. The poor unfortunate. *Netherfield.*

Gov. What! my lord *Netherfield*!

Netb. So they call me, I am three score and ten, and yet must turn soldier in my old age.—My spirits faint, pray let me lye down.

Evan. Get a surgeon immediately! his lordship is fainting, a glass of sack quickly. *(sack brought.)*

Gov. My service to your lordship. Your good health.
Neth. I thank you, Sir, (*he takes a glass*)—Pray do
me the favour to let me lye down somewhere.

Gov. Your lordship shall have a good room, a good bed,
and good quarters. (*Exit Neth. with attendants.*)

Another great shout within.

*Enter two Serjeants, bringing in colonel Talbot, all bloody, on
a hand-barrow: after him Sir Garret Alymer, led by sol-
diers cross the stage.*

Gov. Pray who was that on the hand-barrow?

Evan. It was colonel Talbot, a near relation to Tyrconnel,
otherwise called, wicked Will Talbot.

Gov. 'Twas blessed Will:—That the soldiers did not
knock him on the head: I wish his cousin Tyrconnel was in
his room.

Forg. As I with some others were viewing the dead bodies,
who should we see amongst them but brigadier gen. Ramsey,
that commanded the grand attack; we found Hamilton's
order in his pocket-book, the word was, *No Quarter*.

Gov. Let a parley be beat for them to come and bury their
dead. (*Exit Forgus.*)

SCENE changes to the Irish Camp.

Ham. 'Tis yet uncertain how many principal officers are
lost in this unfortunate enterprize, neither is it yet known
whether the rebels gave quarter or not.

Dor. It's judg'd by all, that our loss is very considerable.

Shel. It would pity a man's heart to see how many cart
loads of wounded men were going to St. Johnston's.

Enter an Officer.

Offi. Sad news! sad news! brigadier gen. Ramsey is kill'd.

Ham. It grieves my heart!—Our great Mamo at Pen-
ny-burn-mill, and Ramsey at the Windmill.—Indeed a great
loss!

Bob. Is it possible the rebels should have such advantage?
they are devils.

Ham. We must find out some other way to get this town,
there must be some policy used; they are now in a much
better condition than before; for there are great quantities of
our mens arms fell into their hands, besides several colours,
three

The Siege of London-Derry.
three brass guns, cart loads of pick-axes; spades and shovels, no less than ten barrels of powder, ball, match, drums, halberts, &c. to-morrow morning let a parley be beat to know what prisoners they have.

Enter an express; delivers a letter to general Hamilton, (he reads.)

SIR,

THE king is much dissatisfied at your slow proceedings, and the great defeat you met with, the loss of so many considerable men.—*Mareschal Roſin* is marching to summon *Innisſkillin* with ten thousand men, and then will advance to join you; his Majesty is impatient till this town of *Derry* be reduced, it stops all his measures, and utterly ruins the cause. The eight hundred men sent to the lord *Dundee*, are safely arriv'd in the highlands of Scotland. *Edinburgh* castle is stoutly defended by his grace duke *Gordon*, Farewell.

Ham. Famine and plague light upon this town of *Derry*; they still persist, and glory in their wickedness, pride, and rebellion,—I would take them in my bosom, they should have all this kingdom could afford, if they would but reform and not run headlong to destruction: They may be assured; no promise I make, but on my honour I'd perform it; yet notwithstanding this, they are building two privateers, which I hear will be launch'd in two or three days; this will certainly harass and fatigue our men, especially those on the river side.——I have nothing to send in answer to this express, but that there are fifty or sixty ships discover'd at sea, making for this harbour, which no question is for the relief of the rebels.

SCENE changes to *Derry*.

Enter Governor, Granade, Camill, with them a countryman.

Gov. Repeat again what you told me about the shipping.

Country-m. 'Tis now five days since I saw the *English* fleet on the coasts of *Down* and *Antrim*, not far from *Carrickfergus*, steering their course towards *Derry*, and at the same time we saw some boats make for the *Rookery* islands, where we were given to understand that the fleet was for the relief of *Derry*, and that there were five thousand men on board, under the command of major general *Kirk*, together with ammunition and provision for the garrison.

Cam.

Cam. With your approbation, governor, let us have a day of rejoicing, the bells to ring, and at night the usual firing of our cannon and small-shot.

Gran. Let it be delay'd for a day or two till my spy comes in. *(Exeunt.)*

S C E N E *changes to the Irish Camp.*

Enter marshal Robin with a general's staff, Hamilton, Sheldon, Dorington, lord Clancarty, &c.

Ref. Gentlemen, the account of these two defeats the rebels gave you, has put the king in great melancholy, but as I understand, the loss is far greater than was represented in *Dublin*; no less than fifty horse litters in a drove, carrying wounded men, most of them field officers, captains, &c.

Ham. Ill fortune some times attends the best of soldiers: there wanted not men of great experience and conduct; if the king was here he could not have pitch'd upon a better man than brigadier *Ramsay*, his skill and experience capaciated him for a marshal of *France*.

Ref. General *Hamilton*, and you gentlemen, let us now retrieve our lost honour, and revive his majesty's drooping spirits.——I have positive orders to reduce this rebellious city, cost what it will. To-morrow let all things be ready, and let us prepare for a general attack. *(Exeunt.)*

A C T the Fourth.

S C E N E the Irish Camp.

Enter Robin, Hamilton, Sheldon.

Ref. I Want now to know if all's ready for a general attack?

Enter an Officer.

Off. Please your excellency all's ready, we only wait your signal for the battle.

Ref. Go immediately and cause the guns to fire: Take care all's right——

'Tis not for James but Lewis le grand we fight.

(Aside. Drums)

Drums beat, trumpets sound, cannons fire, small shot go off, a great shout at a distance, followed by another nearer hand.

Enter Rosin and Hamilton.

Ros. Never did men stand their ground like these rebels, for notwithstanding our men were all under their works, not one of them quitted an inch: what slaughter they made from their flankers and breast-works?

Ham. They are men of undaunted resolution, much more courageous and bold than our men; they level their guns exactly, and do great execution.

Enter an Officer.

Off. Our horse has leap'd over the stone ditches on the strand, and have broke in upon the rebels. *Dorrington* pushes hard on the north-side of the windmill.

Enter another Officer.

Off. The rebels give way. *Rosin and Ham. buzza.*

Enter a third Officer.

Off. The rebels advanced up with a reserve of five hundred men, and have quite routed the regiment of guards. Brigadier *Dorrington* is carried off mortally wounded.

Enter a fourth Officer.

Off. Bad news! bad news! our grenadiers are all beat back. Six troops of horse entirely cut off: lord *Mongarret's* son, with many others, either kill'd or taken prisoners, and sixty volunteers of *French or English* lost.

Enter a fifth Officer.

Off. Colonel *Farrel*, and captain *Crimes* are kill'd, capt. *Watson* of the Guards taken prisoner, and a hundred more that I cannot name.

Ros. Go, and cause a retreat, or I shall lose my army.

Off. They have retreated fast enough already, for our men are all fled. Eight hundred of the rebels are in pursuit of them, and a party of horse.

Ros. Hell, damnation, and confusion, that ever I came amongst such! I'll study till to-morrow but I'll form a device—hold, I have it already—I'll starve all the inhabitants of the *North* under the walls of *Derry*, man, woman, and child: I'll send forth my edict immediately, to drive all old or young, of what degree or quality soever, that are within these eight counties, protected or unprotected I will serve them all alike, without respect of persons. *(Exeunt.)*

SCENE

SCENE changes to Derry.

Enter Governor, Granade, Evangelist, Forgas, Camill.

Evan. Providence makes us fortunate, and crowns all our undertakings with success, makes our city invincible, our little army invincible, teaches our hands to war, and our fingers to fight.

Gran. Let that be the subject of your discourse next Sunday — Let a parley be beat for the enemy to come and bury their dead.

Enter Amazon, Deborah, and Betitia, leading a captain of the Irish guards as a prisoner.

Amaz. This captain is my prisoner, I came first to him, and with my cock'd pistol bid him beg his life — which he did, and gave me this purse of Spanish pistoles, and here noble captain is your purse again; it may do you service—Governor, judge now if he be not my prisoner?

Gov. He is your prisoner, dear Amazon.

One of the Soldiers puts his hand in the prisoner's pockets.

Amaz. If you touch him (taking out her pistol) I'll shoot you thro' the head—We women when we take prisoners, are generous to them, we scorn to put our hands in their pockets.

Gov. I protest ladies you ought to be chronicled, you were resolved to attack where the most honour was.

Amaz. Noble governor, give us leave to see our captive captain well lodg'd. Come captain we are both merciful and charitable, we'll every day come and dress your wounds.

(Exeunt Ladies.)

Enter Felicia, and Gertrude with one of the enemy's colours.

Gertrude going before with two carabines resting on her arm.

Ger. Order the colours Felicia—Noble governor, we two were of the party of eight hundred that was upon the reserve, which was order'd in pursuit of the enemy; we overtook an ensign, who had slip't his colours off the staff, and was tying them about his waist that he might run the faster away, half a dozen shots were made at him, and down he fell, the soldiers were not long in getting off his cloaths, some got his money another his watch: we desired no more than the colours for our share.—We are almost breathless, these petticoats of ours so hindred us, that we could not run: had we

had

had each of us a pair of breeches, we should have been the foremost in the pursuit.

Felic. The gentleman had a very white skin, tho' red hair'd ; we saw nothing but his breasts, did we sister ? for when the soldiers went to strip lower, we clapt our hands before our faces, and ran away with our colours : Is not this true, sister ?

Ger. Ha ! ha ! ha ! this girl makes me laugh in good earnest.—By a letter or two he had in his pocket, 'twas told me afterwards, his name was—— *Fleming*, Son to Sir *John Fleming*,

Gov. 'Twas bravely done sweet ladies.

(Governor and Granade kiss them.)

Ger. But sister, what is become of *Amazon*, our captain, and her sister *Betitia*, and *Deborah* ?

Gov. They are all come in safe, you will find them at their lodgings, or with the prisoner they took ; they are now, as I suppose, dressing his wounds.—*Forgus* ease these ladies of the colours and arms, and see them at their lodgings : I'll dispose of them in the church amongst the rest of our trophies of honour.

(Exit *Forgus* and Ladies.)

Gov. I would fain know what number of the enemy's horse were kill'd ?

Evan. Between sixty and seventy, as I am told.

Enter *Forgus*.

Gov. *Forgus*, go you and get what butchers you can, and others, and have the horses flea'd, and their quarters brought into town, and let there be casks got ready, and salt, they'll be a months provision ; 'tis a great while since we had any fresh beef, let me have a dith of steaks sent to my cook, for my dinner.—Let a parley be beat for the enemy to come and bury their dead.

(Exit *Forgus*.)

Gran. The next thing will be to know, what news from our fleet ; they have been in our harbour this six or seven days.

Evan. I was in hopes there might have been some action between them and the enemy, before this.

Gov. I rather believe they are forerunners of a greater fleet ; they understand their business better than we can tell them.

Gran. Had we some provisions from them, let them take their own time.—I am fearful we shall be in want very suddenly.

Gov. Let order be given that the garrison come to half allowance.

Evan.

Evan. That is already done: I wish we could have but quarter allowance.

Gov. I find myself very much indisposed.

Gran. Marry, God forbid; you have got cold in this late action.

(Exeunt Omnes.)

SCENE the Irish Camp.

Enter Robin, Hamilton, Sheldon, Bohan.

Rof. Tho' you tell me that driving to the walls will be an inhuman action, and without precedent, yet I'll tell you, the most christian king my master, has found out such methods, in punishing his heretick subjects, in these late times, that it wants a precedent, and I do not think it amiss to learn of him; and do you think he'll be kinder to these people than to his natural born subjects.

Ham. But the king's promise, and his act under his hand and seal, to protect the innocent, and such as heartily pray for him, and are good subjects.—Would you have six counties depopulated, violate the king's hand and seal, have so many thousands of men, women and children, to famish, for the rebellion of one proud city?—You had better make a general massacre, than starve them under the walls.

Rof. Hereticks good subjects! ha, ha, ha, *Diable de Heretics*, massacre them, that is a quick way indeed to send them out of the world, but that does not answer our ends; when we get this city, we'll find an occasion to clear the kingdom of many more rebellions—My will and command shall be a law, and I'll be obey'd.

(Exeunt.)

SCENE changes to Derry.

Enter Granade, and Evangelist, after them an Officer.

Off. Governor *Antony*, after five days sickness, our noble governor is dead.

Gran. Alas! I am undone, my fellow labourer in all our distresses and difficulties *(pulls out his handkerchief and wipes his eyes)* what shall we do now? Greater and greater miseries increase upon us daily; alas! alas! I'm undone; oh, my dear friend is gone to take his rest, and has left me behind O! that I were to go with him!

Evan. Marry God forbid, then we should be in a miserable condition indeed—Rouse up your spirits, and consider what a heavy stroke is coming upon us; let your grief be

moderate, and withal muster up your utmost skill, experience and conduct, to divert the ruin of so many thousands of men, women and children, that are now driven to the walls of our city to starve.

Gran. I have done,—'Tis over, go and assemble the chief officers, and chuse a governor, for a supply of our departed friend.

Evans. Alas! who can govern or manage so great a concern, but yourself? No man in the garrison can or will pretend to it, but you alone.

Gran. However for decency sake, and satisfaction to the town and garrison :—They'll think I put a slight upon them ; and assume that which is not right.

(*Exeunt Evangelist, Camill, Monrath.*)

Manet Granade, Forgus.

Gran. *Forgus*, call hither some carpenters—(*Exit Forg.*)—So wicked and detestable a design, and hellish contrivance, was never done or acted in any christian nation before!—Does *Rosin* think that way of barbarity will make me yield and surrender this city, which is the key and fortress that is left in this kingdom, for them to get over into *Scotland* and *England*, to practise the same there?—No, this exasperates me rather, and makes my blood boil, and to study a revenge suitable to this bloody tyrant's cruelty. Far be it from me, to act or do any thing but what is honourable and just, but, on the other hand, when there is a case of necessity, to strain a point is the more excusable—This is it then, to hang all the prisoners I have in the town, without respect of persons.—If they say, 'tis cruel, after quarters given, to hang men in cold blood, 'tis no more than the *Monsieur* taught me, and 'tis what is agreeable enough, to follow the *French* fashions ; and 'tis *Hamilton's* practice to give our men quarter and then to hang them in cold blood.—It must be so, if the *Protestants* of eight counties must starve by *Rosin* and *Hamilton's* command, all the prisoners in *Derry* must hang by the governor's command—If *Rosin* will remove the poor people from the walls, and keep them from starving, I'll keep all the prisoners from hanging.

(*Enter Forgus.*)

Forg. Sir, here are five carpenters at the door.

Gran. Let them come in.— *Enter Carpenters.*

Do you, honest carpenters, know how to erect a strong gallows,

low's, to hang all the prisoners, thirty in number; for upon the first approach of the poor people that are driving hither, I'll hang all the prisoners that are in the town, neither lord, nor knight shall be exempted;——I am as absolute in my command, as *mareschal Rosin*, or *Lewes le Grand*.

1 *Carp.* Yes, Sir, we know how to build a gallows, and how to hang them when we have done.

Gran. That is well said, I'll find others to do that drudgery. I'll pardon one of the prisoners to hang the rest.

2 *Carp.* No pardoning, we beseech you, Sir, the best employment we have been put to these seven years.

Gran. Since you are so desirous of that office, I am loth to hinder you of it.—To-morrow morning let me have it set up, on the double bastion pointing to the general's tent, that he may see them swing as he lies in his bed in the morning; a ladder and pins very complete, or else I'll pull it down again.

1 *Carp.* You'll like it well enough; if I do not please you, then never let me carry my budget of tools more upon my back.

(*Exeunt Carpenters.*)

Gran. Now to pay the last duty to our departed friend the late governor.

(*Exeunt.*)

Enter Granade as Governor, with a prospect-glass in his hand, follow'd by Forgus.

Gov. When I beheld off the steeple, with this prospective-glass, people marching, I thought it had been a reinforcement of their army, till I saw crowds coming along, and heard the cries and shrieks of poor distressed men, women, and children; it pierc'd my heart to think of this *French* tyranny.—O horror! black and dismal! what would I suffer for the sake of these poor innocents? but to surrender would be destructive both to them and us, let the capitulation be what it would.—*Forgus*, take a guard with you, and put all the prisoners in the dungeon, and bid them prepare for death to-morrow at eleven.—Does the *French* general think to daunt me by this way of dealing? no, it gives me fresh courage; I'll hang these prisoners under my charge, and hundreds more, before this town shall yield.

Enter some Carpenters and a mob.

1 *Carp.* Pray, noble governor, which of the prisoners shall we hang first? The ropes are all ready made.—Here is an

old

old hangman bawling and making a noise; he says, we are going to take his trade out of his hands.

Hangm. These fresh water carpenters pretend to my trade of hangman: I'll agree to it so I may be hangman-general. — They are mistaken, there is a great art in tying the knot, and placing it properly under the left ear. — I can tell how many kicks they give before the gullet cloieth. The *French* way of hanging, is a base, butcherly way. None have so clever a way of hanging as the *English*. I serv'd journeyman to *John Catch Esq*; and attended the *Old Bailey* six years before I set up for myself: and for quartering, there's not a man in *England* does it better than myself, tho' I say it.

Gov. Hold friends, there must be some christianity us'd, and not turn men out of the world like dogs; I have promised them that they shall not die till to-morrow. I have granted a priest leave to go to them: to-morrow will be time enough, tho' you are in haste they are not.

Hangm. Sir, 'tis reasonable they should have some time allowed them; when I was a journeyman hangman at *Newgate* they had till the next market-day.

Gov. Well, do you chuse *Black Jack* to be hangman-general. I think him a proper person, since there is such an art in hanging.

All. *Black Jack, Black Jack.*

(Exeunt.)

A C T the Fifth.

S C E N E the Irish Camp.

Enter Hamilton, and Sheldon.

Shel. I HAVE received a letter, directed to your excellency, the messenger informed me 'twas from the prisoners in *Derry*. (*Gives Hamilton a letter, he reads it.*)

S I R,

THE protected, as well as others, that are forc'd under the walls to starve, has so exasperated the Governor, that we are all to die to-morrow. — We make our application

E

to mareschal Rosin, but received no answer. We are willing to lose our lives with our swords in our hands; but to die as malefactors, is hard and cruel. Pray represent our conditions to the general, and take compassion on

Your most dutiful and dying friends,

From the Dungeon in
Derry ————— 1689.

Netherfield.
Ed. Butler.
G. Aylmer.
Macdonnel.

In the name of all the rest.

Ham. Why let the fault lie at his own door ——— This is mareschal Rosin's doings. These barbarities may do in France, but not here. We must have a council of war call'd immediately, to consult what is proper to be done in this affair. And in the mean time I'll answer this letter.

Enter mareschal Rosin and an Officer.

Offi. May it please your excellency, the army is all in a mutiny, occasioned by some letters which are dispers'd over the camp. laying the fault of the prisoners being hang'd on the French general. The officers and soldiers meet together in droves. One says he will not have his cousin the lord Netherfield hang'd, another will not have col. Talbot hang'd, as being a near kinsman to the lord Tyrconnel, a third will not have sir Garret Aylmer hang'd; a fourth will not have captain Butler hang'd, being my lord Mongarret's son. And this thro' the whole camp. ——— They threaten to seize mareschal Rosin, and to deliver him up to the town of Derry. They say, they'll see a thousand Frenchmen hang'd, before one of the prisoners shall die.

Rosin. Ah, monsieur Amilton! *quis que fait*, what must we do to appease this grand mutiny; me tink me have de pain in my neck already!

Enter an Officer.

Offi. The mutiny in the camp increases; and the rebels taking the advantage of it are marching out upon us.

Rosin. O miserable! Diable de mutiny! de rebels, de rebels are marching into de field and take the advantage by dis mutiny; I shall be hang'd, I shall be hang'd on yonder gallows

lows the rebels have set up: go presently and order horse and foot to draw into battallion.

Off. None of them will handle their arms.

Ref. Away and call off the people from under the walls, tell them they shall have good quarters, money and victuals, they shall all go to their own homes. — I shall be seiz'd, I shall be seiz'd.

(*Exeunt.*)

Enter Hamilton, Bohan, Sheldon.

Ham. Well, 'twas a rare contrivance, ha, ha, ha, — (*All laughing heartily.*) This will be a joyful time for the poor prisoners that were to be hang'd in *Derry*: Well, 'twould have been a just judgment had *Rosin* been delivered up, the governor of *Derry* would certainly have hang'd a mareschal of *France*; I'll make him a present of a dozen of claret for this morning's work.

Shel. Well, I'll say that for him, he has not his trade to learn; It was a most extraordinary stratagem — This shews he is no novice, or that he wants skill in the military art, to save the gentlemen prisoners in *Derry*, and at the same time release the poor people that were under the walls.

Ham. Was it not strange he should make a mutiny in our camp? *Bohan* we must go and visit mareschal *Rosin*, and see how he does after this great fright.

Enter an Officer.

Off. Sir, the people are all released, and drawn from the walls of *Derry* by the general's command.

Ham. Needs must when the Devil drives — Give these five *Lous d'Ors* amongst them, which is all the money I have about me, let there also be some provisions distributed, for I very much pity them, those women and children that are half starved, alas, when they return home, all is plundered and taken from them, nothing but hard ground to lie upon; the swarming locusts, the raparees, that follow the army, devour all.

(*Exeunt.*)

S C E N E changes to D E R R Y.

Enter Governor, Camill, and Evangelist.

Evan. Our provisions are all gone, the stores are exhausted; our men are searching the town for food.

Gov. Let some more horses be killed, and distributed a-

amongst them. Providence I hope, will relieve us.

Enter an Officer.

Offi. Sir, here is a present sent you by general *Hamilton* of a dozen of bottles of wine, and to-morrow he'll send you a fat sheep.

Gov. Give a taste of the wine to the messenger, for fear of poison.——Call him in.

Enter Messenger.

Gov. Pray give my service to general *Hamilton*, and tell him, I have nothing to return him satisfaction, unless it be to release one of the prisoners whom he pleases to name.

(Exit Messenger.)

Enter a servant, he sets a table and chairs, and puts two or three dishes of meat on the table. Then enter Amazon, Betitia, Gertrude, Felicia, and Deborah.

Gov. Ladies and gentlemen, this present coming so opportunely, I invite you all to a bottle of wine that is sent me, and such other entertainment for eating as our present circumstances will admit of; take it as it is, and you are very welcome. This first dish you see in slices, is the liver of one of the enemy's horses that was kill'd the other day; it is very good meat with pepper and salt, eaten cold. I have seven of these livers boil'd, and after they are pickled they eat very well. This other is horses blood, fry'd with *French-butter*, otherwise called *rallow*; and thickned with oat-meal. The third dish is what we call in *French* *Ragout de chien*, in *English* a Ragou of the haunch of my dog, it does not eat so well boiled as roasted; it is something strong; but it eats best when baked. I have a horse head in the oven, very well seasoned, but it won't be eatable till night. My cook tells me the horse was something old, which makes it require the more baking——Give me a glass of wine, and I'll drink the ladies health:

(Amazon pulls out of her pocket half a biscuit.)

Amaz. Pray, Sir, accept of this, 'twas given to me this morning by our captive captain.

Gov. By no means, madam, I'll not rob you of so great a dainty.

Enter a servant with a letter from the lord Berkshire.

The governor reads it.

S I R

Marschal *Rosin*, and lieut. general *Hamilton* highly approve of your conduct: They made choice of me (I being acquainted with you) to send this, and to let you know, that they are very sensible of the ill circumstances you are in, and so unfortunate as to engage in that service which will prove your utter ruin.—You have now a fair opportunity to retrieve your former mistakes, and prove loyal; and marschal *Rosin*, lieut. general *Hamilton*, and myself, will engage you shall have a suitable reward, and good preferment; which is to put *Derry* into our hands! it having retarded the great Success that attended his Majesty's arms both in *England* and *Scotland*.—Let this be speedily complied with, your proposals shall be readily granted, and sent back signed and sealed by both generals; ten thousand pounds in bills, to be paid you either in *England* or *Ireland*, for this great service.

B E R K S H I R E.

Gov. I'll send an answer to this immediately. (*He sits down and writes.*)

Gov. Gentlemen, because I would write nothing in secret to the enemy, I will read my answer to you.

S I R,

I Perused yours, and am very much obliged to marschal *Rosin*, and lieut. general *Hamilton*, that have so good an opinion of my conduct.—If theirs had been as good they had been masters of this town long since: 'tis our great happiness to meet with such an easy enemy.—I very well know of what importance this place is to the protestant interest, and to my master king *William*, whom I now serve, he is capable of rewarding me, and those under my command, without paying us in brass money.—For the ten thousand pounds, I value it not a pin, and if your king would give me the church full of gold and silver, I'll never betray my country's cause. I have engag'd my honour for performance, and my word of honour I'll keep.

————Farewell.

G R A N T E.

Gentlemen how do you like it?

All. Extraordinary well.

Enter a servant.

Ser. Here is a letter, Sir, from general Kirk on ship board
[*Governor reads the letter*]

All things go well in England ; Dundee is kill'd in Scotland.— For God's sake husband your provisions ; and you'll be reliev'd in a short time.

Gov. Camill, go and write as melancholly a letter as you can ; let the major general know we are starving, and nothing left but a few horses, which will not last above a week ; when they are eaten we shall be destroyed ; and as he tenders his own honour and reputation, suffer us not to be lost for a little bread. *(Exit Camill.)*

Enter two soldiers running a-cross the Stage, holding a Spaniel Dog by the two hind Legs.

Gov. What was that the soldiers had ?

Forg. 'Tis a dog they are going to eat.

Gov. I took it to be kid. It made my teeth water.

Enter another soldier with a Cat, and runs a-cross the Stage, making her cry.

Evan. These soldiers hunt up and down the town for dogs and cats, as cats do for mice.

Enter another with the Governor's Mastiff Dog on his back, with his two hind Legs over his neck.

Gov. Hold, hold, brother soldier, you should give me some share of that dog. *He whistles,—the soldier lets him drop off his back, and dog and man run away.*—Sure the dogs must be very poor, for the people can get nothing to eat, and what must feed the dogs ?

Forg. The dogs go in the night and tear up the graves, and feed on the dead bodies which fattens them extreamly ; as soon as they are fat, we eat them. We have an excellent way of dressing them, season'd with pepper and salt, and baking the flesh with decay'd wine we get in merchants cellars.

Gov. Alas ! that gold cannot procure us bread. These soldiers have eaten all the dogs and cats in the town ; we must now, if not immediately reliev'd, give up the prisoners

ners next. They had better be at once devour'd, than to lie languishing and starving in a dungeon. We have gold enough, but what doth it signify, it will not afford us one morsel of bread.

(Takes out his purse and puts a guinea in his mouth.)

There is no relish or comfort in it, no more than a stone, a piece of leather has more sustenance. And yet this is what the world admires, and by which the world is govern'd.

[Takes out his purse and throws it against the wall.]

Go thy ways if I had ten times as much.

[Exeunt.]

S C E N E changes to the *Irish Camp.*

Enter Rosin, Hamilton, Sheldon, Wauhop, Bohan.

Ham. Viewing our outguards towards *Enishowen*, and casting my eyes towards the harbour-mouth, I saw four ships under sail; I waited about an hour, and I beheld their *English* colours; they at last came to an anchor at *Quiglies* point.

Ros. They are no question, ships of provision, for the relief of the rebels.

Shel. They cannot well pass the fort of *Kulmore*, and our batteries, and the worst of all will be the boom that lies cross the river, and the batteries on both ends of the boom.

Ham. It is impossible they should escape us, any thing that is made of wood cannot pass us, down they sink to the bottom.

Ros. Give orders, that if the ships offer to weigh anchor, or hoise sail, that the army be immediately alarm'd and drawn into their breast-work that lies along the river.

Wau. We shall sink them, if there were an hundred of them, from our batteries that lie along both sides of the river; they'll down to the bottom in a moment.

Enter an Officer.

Offi. Three of the four ships have weighed anchor, and making all the sail they can, the wind and tide favours them.

Ros. Play bombs, shoot cannons, and let all our engines be set at work——Now, rebels, prepare for the halter, as well those in the ships, as those in the town, no mercy for one soul of them, the very dogs, if they have any, we'll hang up at the yard arm.

Enter another Officer.

Offi. Three ships are under sail, the wind and tide favouring them;—They are in reach of our cannon from the fort.

Enter

12 The Siege of Landon-Derry.
Enter an Officer.

Off. The man of war has cast anchor, the two provision ships continue their voyage, and are making up the river, but not one blast of wind in their sails.

Ham. This makes for us; they may a little escape our small shot, but when they come to the boom, and our batteries, what will become of them then? Indeed if the man of war had sail'd with them, and run with all his force against the boom, something might have been done, ply'd us with broad-sides, and rattled their small shot about our ears, they would certainly have beaten our gunners from their posts, or at least disabled our cannon, but these two small provision ships can do nothing, you'll see what a condition they will be in presently.

Enter an Officer.

Off. The biggest of the provision ships hangs on the boom, and is wasting ashore; our cannon on both the batteries are pelting at her.

Enter another Officer.

Off. The ships have cleared themselves, are under sail, and out of our cannon shot, and are coming about the Crook of Enver.

Ham. Farewell, stubborn and ungrateful town of Derry, a nest of traitors and rebels.—O how this proud city has been a thorn in our side, ever since we came first to it. How has it confounded, distracted, ruin'd, and brought to nothing, the deep designs of our great undertaking; Here to abide in despair, till conquered, ruin'd, and overpower'd by an English army, who will chase us from one end of the kingdom to the other.—Had it not been for this town, we had in all probability been in the heart of England. In vain do we stand and resist, run down and overcome by Orange's arms, we perish, we perish, and are quite undone.—Eternal honour to you the governor of Derry, your great conduct ought to be recorded for ever. (*Exeunt Omnes.*)

F I N I S.



